

Douluo Dalu  
(斗罗大陆)  
Volume 21  
Tang San's Third Spirit Bone  
Tang Jia San Shao  
(唐家三少)

Story Description:

Tang Sect, the most famous martial arts sect of all. By stealing its most secret teachings to fulfill his dreams, Tang San committed an unforgivable crime. With his ambition attained, he hands his legacy to the sect and throws himself from the fearsome "Hell's Peak."

But he could have never imagined that this would reincarnate him in another world, one without magic, martial arts, and grudges. A land where only the mystical souls of battle lay.

The continent of Douluo.

How will Tang San survive in this unknown environment? With a new road to follow, a new legend begins...

Original Story can be found here: [Link](#)

# Chapter 141: Blue Silver Domain And Deathgod Domain

## Part 1 (TL by Bagelson)

However, he couldn't keep his mind from replaying the scene where Hu Liena without the slightest hesitation pulled him back to the narrow road when he killed the dark golden three-headed bat king. Even though he didn't understand why Hu Liena didn't have any evil intent towards him, even to the extent that she was extremely sincere, it was just because of this that he couldn't act now. Even if he did, he knew he might not be able to truly injure the opponent.

Just at this moment, suddenly, Hu Liena raised her head, turned her palm, and struck her own chest.

Blood spurted out with a vomiting sound. But her red eyes became awake for a while,

"Tang Yin. I can't do it. If it goes on like this, I'm afraid we won't walk out of this Hell Road. I'll put my life in your hands. Even though I don't understand why I trust you, I know that you will definitely bring me out of here. While my mind is clear, knock me unconscious."

This was just the moment when man and Heaven were waging war in Tang San's heart. Suddenly seeing Hu Liena do this, he couldn't help being a bit ashamed. It seemed that this girl in front of him wasn't like he thought!

Hu Liena trembled violently, wavering in front of Tang San, she shouted almost mournfully,

"Hurry, do it. I won't hold out."

He didn't hesitate further, this was undoubtedly the best way to settle the situation. Tang San abruptly stepped forward, one palm cutting at Hu Liena's neck. Hu Liena's body softened, slipping into his arms.

Holding Hu Liena's delicate body, seeing the fox tail on her butt

gradually withdraw and the snow white skin exposed under the broken small pants, Tang San didn't have any distracting thoughts.

He suddenly had a measure of respect towards this woman in his arms. Respect for her courage.

At this moment, Tang San could easily throw Hu Liena into the abyss next to him, that would not only make the next part of the Hell Road easier, but could furthermore strangle a future great enemy in the cradle.

However, Tang San didn't do it. Sighing, he pulled Hu Liena against him, arranging her against his chest. Blue light rushed out. With Hu Liena already unconscious, he no longer had to hide anything, and strand after strand of sapphire like Blue Silver Emperor quietly appeared, tying Hu Liena tightly to him.

In order to not let her influence his movements, Tang San twisted her arms around his neck, and raised her legs to tie them around his waist.

Without a doubt, the two were currently in extremely close contact, and Hu Liena's bits of cloths were practically no different from being naked, but the current Tang San was perfectly calm.

Everything before him, was part of his training.

He could of course abandon Hu Liena, but he knew that if he really did so, then that would be the same as being destroyed by the demon in his heart. To say nothing of whether he was able to walk away from this place under that influence, even if he did, he might carry this crack in his heart for a lifetime. Pursuing the summit of Spirit Masters would then be impossible.

Therefore, he had to carry her out. Even if later she turned out to be his greatest enemy, he still had to display strength and discipline and confront her fairly in the future. This was a choice that a martial artist, a Spirit Master, a man couldn't escape.

Just as Tang San used Blue Silver Grass to tie Hu Liena into a posture that would least affect his movements, he suddenly understood what the final challenge of the Hell Road was.

It was still a powerful enemy, but not an external one, but rather oneself. The demon in one's heart.

In the tremendous sinister atmosphere, under the influence of the red-hot nefarious blood plasma as well as his own enormous slaughter intent, in order to persevere and leave this place, what kind of unswerving determination and willpower would that require?

Even a top quality genius like Hu Liena was unable to endure till the end. This final trial to leave the Hell Road was the most difficult.

Thinking of this, Tang San couldn't help inwardly sighing over his luck.

He had all kinds of abilities that could stabilize his willpower, among them was the most fundamental Mysterious Heaven Skill, and the mind condensing wisdom skull bone, as well as that miraculous blue domain.

Just as Hu Liena guessed, Tang San's blue domain was an innate domain of his spirit. The second awakening of his Blue Silver Grass had exposed its true identity.

As the only Blue Silver Emperor on the Continent, its second awakening had simultaneously assigned Tang San the imperial prestige it possessed, that was the Blue Silver Emperor's innate domain, Blue Silver Domain.

Right here, the Blue Silver Domain was of course unable to display its greatest might. Or one might say that the Blue Silver Domain's own effect was already suppressed to its lowest level in here. But relying on the endlessly growing atmosphere of the domain, it could still be of some help to Tang San.

As for the surrounding scorching heat, to Tang San it was more like a joke.

Even the Ice and Fire Yin Yang Well's infernal heat was unable to influence him who had eaten the Infernal Precious Apricot and Octagonal Mysterious Ice Grass, let alone this place.

Perhaps the extreme toxin in the blood broth could influence Tang San, but he would never give it the chance to reach him.

In two years in Slaughter City, how could Tang San not have researched the Bloody Mary? The blood soup here should be the sinister blood of countless degenerates over a thousand years, mixed with extreme toxin and concentrated. It could also be described as the basis of Slaughter City.

Stretching his hand into the Wishful Hundred Treasure Purse, a snow white immortal herb appeared in Tang San's hand.

The immortal herb was a sparkling and translucent snow white, each leaf seemingly dripping with water, slender curving, it seemed like the neck of a swan.

If one only saw it, who could guess that the property this immortal herb possessed was actually stimulation?

Let alone eating it, just coming touching it would cause any virus at the point of contact to multiply a hundred thousandfold. Under a great many circumstances, this so called 'Snow Swan Kiss' would be even more dreadful than any poison. Even when holding it with Mysterious Jade Hand, Tang San seemed to be trembling with fear.

The might of this immortal herb really was too terrifying, to the extent that not even Tang San dared use it to refine poison. Because if Tang San was infected with just a drop of its breath in the refining process, he would also certainly die. Who dared guarantee that their body didn't have a single virus?

With a light wave of his hand, the snow white Snow Swan Kiss floated into the air and fell, plummeting towards the dark red blood plasma below, instantly swallowed by the blood, disappearing without a trace.

The blood plasma didn't seem to suffer any influence, but Tang San knew that this immortal herb still brought Slaughter City a devastating stimulation. With its medicinal effect, the toxin within the nefarious blood plasma would multiply without limit.

And Slaughter City treating this as its foundation, how could it still exist?

Slaughter City, this dark, evil, terrifying world, shouldn't exist.

No matter who was there, it would still be better if this darkest face of the world disappeared.

Setting off once again, Tang San swiftly rushed forward. His body and Hu Liena in front of him rubbed against each other as he moved, constantly causing bursts of pleasurable sensations. But at this moment, Tang San rigidly put his thoughts in order, constantly replaying bloody scene after scene from Slaughter City in his mind. Only like this could he resist the lure of this feeling on his chest that was more bewitching than his murderous mind.

The air became hotter and hotter, and tied in front of Tang San, Hu Liena's skin had already become rosy red. Fortunately, this was within Tang San's Blue Silver Domain, and further adding her own valiant strength, her body was far more unyielding than ordinary people.

Otherwise, just this current scorching heat would be enough to roast her alive.

Watching the blood plasma in the abyss on either side grow closer and closer, the corners of Tang San's mouth displayed an ice cold smile. 'Slaughter City, Slaughter King, I hope you like the gift I left behind'

Just as Tang San anticipated, along with the temperature rising, the blood plasma rose on either side. He knew that he wasn't far from the exit.

After an hour, his mind constantly provoked by irritable killing intent, Tang San finally saw the exit.

By now, his sweat had also already soaked his jacket. It wasn't because of the surrounding heat, but rather because of the double influence of the slaughter intent and this dreadful extraordinary beauty in front of him.

No matter how resolute Tang San's will was, under such circumstances, even he was almost unable to endure. And at this time, he finally saw the distant exit.

The exit clearly led outside, white light forming an oval screen of light. There was the end of Tang San's journey.

However, the exit was still a kilometer away. Tang San halted, his brows

furrowing.

Even though the exit had appeared, it really was an exit on another shore. Right now in front of Tang San was no longer any road, it was all a blood red sea. The blood plasma finally reached here, unexpectedly forming a small lake, blocking his path forward, bubbles rising in the blood. A kilometer away, just like on the other side of an eternally uncrossable chasm.

There were no more creatures attacking, but here was the most powerful sinister energy as well as this thousand meter wide enormous gulf in front of him, became a practically uncrossable moat.

Holding Hu Liena in front of him, it was hard for his right hand not to come into contact with her astonishingly flexible pert butt.

As a result of Hu Liena previously exposing her fox tail, and further adding the jolting on the way, the area her little hotpants could currently conceal was really pitifully small.

Tang San's lower body had long since unconsciously become high spirited due to the two touching.

Under the dual stimulation, even his eyes had become blood red.

Part 2 (TL by Bagelson)

Slowly closing his eyes, Tang San drew a deep breath, pacifying his mind as far as possible. Mysterious Heaven Skill swiftly circulated within his body. Through these two years of cultivation, even if his spirit power hadn't advanced much, the Conception Vessel among his eight extraordinary meridians had already been connected, and now only the final Governing Vessel remained.

Having opened seven meridians, the speed with which Tang San's inner strength operated had already reached an extremely astonishing degree. This also made his battle endurance much more powerful than that of Spirit Masters from this world.

Faint light flickering, the light displayed on Tang San's face gradually grew fainter. Both hands crossing over his chest, a faint spiritual

fluctuation spread from the space between his eyebrows.

Finally at this moment, he could no longer hold anything back.

Therefore, he urged his spiritual force with all his strength, as far as possible forcing his killing intent to display outside his body, forming a protective screen around him, simultaneously also allowing his brain to recover its sobriety for a while.

The effect of using the mind condensing wisdom skull bone finally reached its peak.

Mind recovering its clarity, the first thing Tang San did was to observe his surroundings. He didn't let any detail or clue slip by. Right now, on either side of the narrow road was a void so expansive the end couldn't be seen, more than a kilometer in front was the exit, and above, the black cave ceiling could only be vaguely seen two hundred meters up or so.

Tang San couldn't help sighing inwardly. This would have been a lot easier if little Ao was here to settle this situation with a flying mushroom sausage. Of course, this was only in his dreams. Even if Oscar truly was here he would still have been unable to implement it. After all, no spirit abilities could be used here.

Raising his right hand, a strand of Blue Silver Grass appeared, and Tang San threw it sharply towards the sky. Even if he couldn't use spirit abilities, the spirit itself could still be used.

After the second awakening, his Blue Silver Grass clearly wasn't as before. Its changes were of course not only as simple as color and external appearance.

Tang San's previous Blue Silver Grass could only be thrown a distance of fifty meters at most. But now, the sparkling and translucent Blue Silver Grass flew more than a hundred meters.

Through his interaction with his spirit, Tang San very quickly discovered that a hundred twenty meters was already the limit of what his Blue Silver Grass could reach. This distance was still some ways from the two hundred meter tall cave ceiling. Blue Silver Grass only reached a hundred



twenty meters, he still lacked close to one hundred meters more.

Glancing at Hu Liena at his chest, Tang San considered whether he should wake her so the two could think of a way together. But he very quickly disregarded this thought. By now Hu Liena's tender skin was the color of boiled shrimp, incomparably red.

If by some chance she lost consciousness and launched an attack after she woke up, what then? Then there wouldn't even be a chance.

Thinking of this, Tang San thoroughly dispelled his previous line of thinking. Suddenly, as if a bright light was lit, Tang San had a plan. Perhaps it would even work.

He swiftly removed the Flying God Claw from his left wrist.

He released two strands of Blue Silver Grass from within himself, connecting one to the Flying God Claw, and the other to the Flying God Claw's controls.

The Flying God Claw's limit was thirty meters. If he could release it in midair, that would be equivalent to extending the Blue Silver Grass by thirty meters, its length reaching a hundred fifty meters. As for the remaining seventy meters distance, he would have to rely on his own ability.

Thinking of this, Tang San drew a slow breath, then exhaled again. He knew that he would only have one chance. The majority of his Mysterious Heaven Skill was used to suppress the slaughter intent, and right now he only had one chance to climb to the top of the cave ceiling. If this one chance failed, then launching again it while still restraining the slaughter intent would be practically impossible.

Harmonizing the breath within his body, Tang San's complexion grew serious. Drawing a deep breath once again, a faint blue light filled the air, the comprehensive release of the Blue Silver Domain. Only within the area of the Blue Silver Domain did the environment's influence fall to its lowest point.

The next moment, the long legs of the Eight Spider Lances broke out of

his back. Reaching four meters in length, the crystalline Eight Spider Lances were dazzlingly beautiful, without the previous vicious barbs and purple black color. However, its attributes had still been strengthened exponentially.

The reason was very simple. After Tang San became the Blue Silver Emperor after the second awakening of Blue Silver Grass, it was not only his innate attributes that were raised, but still the essence of Blue Silver Grass.

The fundamental essence of the spirit changing was equivalent to each of Tang San's original Blue Silver Grass spirit abilities changing, to say nothing of gaining a fifth spirit ability, breaking through the Spirit King level.

All these things mixed together, making Tang San's strength substantially improve overall, and Eight Spider Lances, as an external spirit bone capable of evolution, naturally also obtained even greater benefits and thereby evolving to their present appearance.

The reason Tang San tied Hu Liena to his chest instead of his back before, was in order to leave room for Eight Spider Lances. Even the places where the Blue Silver Grass was bunched together didn't influence the positions of the Eight Spider Lances on his back.

This external spirit bone had saved his life on more than one occasion, it was his final trump card.

Slowly laying down, the Eight Spider Lances stuck into the ground, supporting Tang San holding Hu Liena.

Faint white light surged, and the red and blue hazy light accumulated within the Eight Spider Lances undulated slightly. Tang San's eyes suddenly turned sharp, body abruptly leaning forward, on the verge of touching the narrow road. Right now, the slender Eight Spider Lances were all inserted in that narrow road, even though it seemed strange, they were completely in a state of storing power.

People could jump with two legs, but right now Tang San possessed eight. Mysterious Heaven Skill operating with full strength, the Eight

Spider Lances' terrifying strength erupted in practically an instant.

Sou—

The powerful Eight Spider Lances brought Tang San shooting through the air, the astonishing leap making Tang San clearly feel the surrounding scenery swiftly sweep past him.

Watching that narrow road below become smaller and smaller, and his upward speed gradually falling, he knew that he was about to reach the apex of the Eight Spider Lances leap.

Right now, while forcefully operating Mysterious Heaven Skill, Tang San's back was to the ceiling of the cave, and he also didn't know how high this leap was, but he had to act to be able to make his leap reach even higher, to get as close as possible to the top as possible.

Two deep blue lights shot out of Tang San's eyes, and with a flash of light, a heavy explosion struck the ground beneath him. This one attack was made with Tang San's full spiritual force, without holding anything back.

Even if the force of the Purple God Light couldn't reach its greatest degree because of his consumption from before, that attack power was still frightening.

Amidst the loud explosion, the narrow road below disappeared almost completely. The terrifying Purple God Light actually struck that blood plasma and formed a blood red whirlpool. And Tang San took advantage of the counterforce of this attack to gain another twenty meters or so of altitude.

It was time. Turning in the air, Tang San threw out the Blue Silver Grass twisted around the Flying God Claw

The moment he turned around, Tang San's nervous mood relaxed. Because he clearly saw that his distance from the roof of the cave was less than a hundred meters. In other words, Eight Spider Lances previous leap had unexpectedly pushed him a hundred meters high.

Without any suspense, the Blue Silver Grass already approached the roof

of the cave in the blink of an eye. With a sonorous sound, Tang San used the other twisting Blue Silver Grass to operate the Flying God Claw's mechanism. The sharp and piercing Flying God Claw penetrated the rock at the top of the cave, suspending Tang San and Hu Liena in the air.

Basically without need to use strength, Tang San swiftly controlled the Blue Silver Grass to withdraw, pulling him closer to the ceiling.

After he gripped the Flying God Claw, and again withdrew its mechanism, he was pulled up to the pitch black rock of the ceiling.

The Eight Spider Lances took over responsibility, the spear sharp lance points thrusting into the rock like tofu, suspending Tang San and Hu Liena. Once the Eight Spider Lances thrust into the rock, Tang San's heart finally relaxed. With the control of the Eight Spider Lances, he knew he was finally safe.

Delaying in this place was no doubt inviting trouble. Transferring the Mysterious Heaven Skill inner strength within him, resisting the pain from substantially overusing his spiritual force, Tang San controlled the Eight Spider Lances to swiftly crawl towards the exit, hanging upside down from the ceiling.

The roof of the cave was pitted and uneven, but that was no threat to the Eight Spider Lances. Hanging upside down from the ceiling, Tang San easily crossed the thousand meter distance as if walking on level ground, finally reaching the end.

Climbing down, the exit was before him.

Tang San suddenly discovered that the killing intent around him seemed to be pulled by a particular force.

Turning around and giving a final glance to the Hell Road he had just walked, Tang San knew that these two years of sharpening in Slaughter City was an experience he would never forget in a lifetime. But he even more didn't want anyone else to come experience this terrifying world in the future.

Perish, this was the wish he left for Slaughter City.

With a sou sound, Tang San finally fled into that white curtain of light.

Everything around him seemed to change. The instant Tang San entered that white light, he immediately felt as if he had entered a special world.

Around him was a snow white nothingness, and the Blue Silver Grass he released was restrained by an unknown force, forcibly pressed back into his body. Hu Liena in front of him consequently also separated from his embrace.

In this world of boundless white, he couldn't use a bit of strength. All he felt, was ice cold.

### Part 3 (TL by Bagelson)

It was as if immeasurable cold aggregated towards him, and also like immeasurable cold exuded from his body. In this white nothingness, Tang San endured that frightful pain alone.

A cold he should feel still appeared. That wasn't a true change in temperature, but rather the chill produced by killing intent. The purest slaughter intent swiftly invaded Tang San, and with each part entering, Tang San would tremble.

As that cold gradually made his heart stiffen, his consciousness and senses also gradually began to grow distant. But at this moment, Tang San was certain of Slaughter City's legend. Indeed, this was a domain, a domain condensed from killing intent. Of course, this domain was far, far too formidable compared to his Blue Silver Domain. Within the domain, he was like a rootless duckweed.

After an indeterminate length of time, as Tang San awoke from the pain, he felt as if he had been dreaming.

He lay within blue silver grass, and this blue silver grass was sending him trace after trace of warmth and nourishment. All his pain was already gone, the only feeling he had was of relaxation and the familiar fluctuations of spirit power, as well as the feeling of spirit abilities once again filling his body.

When he wanted to turn over and sit up, Tang San discovered that his

left arm was somewhat heavy. As he turned his head to look, he unexpectedly saw the Clear Sky Hammer in his hand.

When he glanced at the Clear Sky Hammer, he was certain that it was impossible for that to have been a dream. On that Clear Sky Hammer, on top of the hammer head, there was a layer of white veins.

Those veins looked like the blood pattern on the ground of the Hell Slaughter Arena when the Hell Road opened, only much smaller. And moreover white.

As Tang San tried to sense that white veined pattern, instantly, a surging white light quietly filled the air. The white light discharged from the Clear Sky Hammer, but very soon, that white light became colorless, and Tang San's perception of the surrounding world immediately became different. Even the blue silver grass that was closest to him were trembling in this incorporeal current.

Deathgod Domain. This was Deathgod Domain? Tang San knew he should be excited, but having just left a place like Slaughter City, he couldn't be. Two years of hellish sharpening had had an enormous influence on his mindset.

Despite always trying hard to resist it, right now Tang San was not only pale, but even the space between his eyebrows revealed an unconcealable evil spirit.

At this moment, suddenly, an incorporeal killing intent approached in a flash. Like an invisible object, it heavily struck the Deathgod Domain Tang San released.

Tang San shook, swiftly turning to look in that direction.

A few dozen meters away stood a charming silhouette. At some point she had already dressed neatly, covering that beautiful delicate body. And her eyes were also watching him, an indescribable mood flickering within.

'She woke up before me?' This was Tang San's first thought, unable to keep his back from breaking out in cold sweat. Of course he knew what it meant that Hu Liena woke up first. It meant that she had ample time to

kill him.

‘This woman really is cunning.’ Tang San thought with some annoyance. Her spirit power was stronger than his, but on that final stretch of the road, it was he who brought her out. Her exhaustion was naturally less than his. If she wanted to kill him, perhaps he would never have woken up.

Hu Liena walked towards Tang San step by step, with a faint smile on her charming face.

“Do you feel it? We possess the same innate domain.”

The heavenly voice resounded in Tang San’s ears.

Tang San didn’t open his mouth, only watched her quietly.

He was astonished to discover that with the ability to use spirit abilities returned, Hu Liena’s eyes had now unexpectedly become incomparably clear, without a speck of bewitching element.

If she could be described as a rose brimming with attraction before, then right now she seemed like a fresh and clean lily.

“I put my life in your hands once, you also put your life in my hands once. Shouldn’t we be even?”

Hu Liena finally reached Tang San, only stopping when she was just a meter from Tang San. Looking at him, her gaze became incomparably soft.

Tang San still didn’t open his mouth, only watching her silently. He still didn’t know what this woman was thinking, but for some reason, he felt that she didn’t have any menace towards him.

A trace of distress emerged on Hu Liena’s charming countenance. Attentively watching Tang San, her touching face unexpectedly displayed helplessness,

“Why am I from Spirit Hall, and you from Clear Sky School?”

Raising both hands, very naturally placing them on Tang San’s shoulders, Hu Liena pulled close the distance between her and Tang San by one more step, her mournful eyes undoubtedly brimming with even

more intense attraction, her whole body collapsing into Tang San's embrace.

However, her movement didn't finish, because Tang San supported her shoulder with one hand.

Deathgod Domain and Clear Sky Hammer withdrew simultaneously, and Tang San looked indifferently at Hu Liena.

Hu Liena gave a sad smile,

"You really have a heart of stone?"

Tang San's gaze became a bit gentler. He couldn't deny that this woman was perfect, but his heart had long since no room for one more person. To say nothing of the two of them being people of two worlds.

Patting her shoulder, he pulled away her hands from his shoulders,

"Next time we meet, perhaps we will be enemies."

Leaving behind these simple words, turning, no longer looking at her, Tang San stiffened his heart and left in large strides.

Silent tears rolled quietly down a perfect delicate face. This was the first time in her life that Hu Liena cried for a man. And the image of this man, could no longer be separated from her heart.

Tang San seemed to feel his mood lighten somewhat with each step forward. He naturally wouldn't have any feelings for Hu Liena. But he also had a somewhat favorable impression of this girl. Leaving through the Hell Road was the result of the two of them working together. When Hu Liena let him knock her unconscious, Tang San could no longer raise any enmity towards her.

"Little San."

A deep voice echoed by Tang San's ears. Tang Hao had at some point already quietly appeared, standing on the road in front of him.

In the two years they hadn't seen each other, he seemed to have aged even a bit more. Tang San's extremely acutely sensed the same characteristic as he had himself from his father's body.



“Dad.”

Quickly stepping forward, reaching his father, Tang San’s gaze was still ice cold. That was the residual effect of two years in Slaughter City,

“Don’t you also possess the Deathgod Domain?”

Tang Hao nodded, his face revealing a trace of a smile,

“You’ve done well in these two years. You haven’t let me down. Let’s go.”

Finished talking, he took the lead to walk forward.

Tang San swiftly caught up without saying anything else. His father’s appearance had made a small crack appear in his ice cold heart, warm affection undoubtedly the best treasure to dissolve the vicious currents within.

“Do you know what the effects of the Deathgod Domain is?”

Tang Hao suddenly asked.

A light flashed in Tang San’s eyes,

“Imposing manner.”

Tang Hao nodded slowly,

“That’s right. It’s imposing manner. Imposing manner and pressure formed from killing intent can frequently leave your opponents unable to display their full strength, but you yourself can exhibit one hundred twenty percent. The effect of the Deathgod Domain is the same. You possess the most basic Deathgod Domain. In the future, within this Domain, your opponents’ strength will automatically weaken by ten percent, and you yourself display one hundred ten percent of your power. As your spirit grows, this proportion will also increase. Remember, spirits’ innate domains won’t suffer the restrictions of twin spirits, unable to be used simultaneously.”

Tang San stared blankly a moment,

“How do you know?”

Even he who possessed twin spirits couldn’t be certain of this.

Tang Hao halted, turning to look at him,

“Because, the same circumstances appeared for another person.”

The expression in Tang San’s eyes fluctuated violently once. He suddenly understood his father’s meaning. That person Hu Liena spoke of, was Supreme Pontiff Bibi Dong. In this world, besides his father, Bibi Dong should also possess the Deathgod Domain.

Tang Hao said calmly:

“Right now the number of people with this domain has increased to four. You will gradually get to know the effect of the Deathgod Domain in the future. Its uses are just as marvellous as your Blue Silver Domain, in different circumstances, it can have enormous effect.”

“Dad, shouldn’t you tell me about what happened in the past now?”

After four years of sharpening himself on the grindstone, Tang San had already gone from a not yet fifteen years old juvenile to an almost nineteen years old youth. His strength had grown, his temperament had changed, the second awakening of Blue Silver Grass had caused all sorts of influences, all making him seem to mature a lot. Compared to four years ago, the present Tang San was in no way as simple as just having raised his spirit power ten something ranks. He had already truly begun to step into the world of those known as powers.

Tang Hao said:

“It still isn’t the time. You still haven’t met my requirements.”

Tang San stared blankly a moment,

“Then how will I be considered to have met them?”

Having gained two great Domains, Tang San believed he should have been able to gain his father’s approval.

# Chapter 142: Moon Pavilion, Aunt

Part 1 (TL by Bagelson)

Tang Hao said indifferently:

“With the current changes in your aura, how can you hide in the Spirit Master world? The moment you’ve cleansed yourself[1], I will tell you everything. It’s also only at that time that I can decided my future.”

Cleansing? Tang San was somewhat lifeless. But he didn’t ask anything, having no choice but to follow his father away.

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Wiping dry her tears, Hu Liena quietly walked down the mountainside. Putting her mind in order, her face gradually calmed. She knew that she didn’t have the privilege to act impetuously.

After becoming orphans as children, it was Spirit Hall that raised her and her big brother. It was Spirit Hall that nurtured them. Let them possess everything they now had. Hu Liena knew very clearly how much her teacher had invested in her.

This kindness alone was something she couldn’t repay in a lifetime.

Therefore, on the day of her coming-of-age ceremony, she had already sworn that she would devote her life to Spirit Hall.

Feelings like these were an extravagant luxury for her. To say nothing of that man being from Clear Sky School.

She didn’t dare think further, it was also only by keeping herself from recalling the brief time they walked the Hell Road that her heart could calm down.

“Girl.”

A somewhat sharp voice echoed ahead.

Hu Liena raised her head to look at the two people standing quietly, waiting for her.

Seeing these two, Hu Liena was unconsciously moved. After two years, she finally didn't need to seek survival in slaughter.

“Elder Ghost, elder Chrysanthemum.”

These two were Ghost Douluo Gui Mei and Chrysanthemum Douluo Yue Guan. That the Supreme Pontiff Bibi Dong sent these two great Title Douluo to wait for Hu Liena here, showed how much she valued her.

Ghost Douluo smiled:

“Congratulations, girl. You could successfully leave. That is the greatest success. Once back to Supreme Pontiff Palace, we'll celebrate you.”

The Ghost Douluo still seemed illusory. Stepping forward to rub Hu Liena's head, he said:

“Let's go. Supreme Pontiff Palace is always waiting for you. In these two years, she came three times. Each time she left, her eyes were full of hopelessness and concern. I think she'll definitely be very happy to see you back.”

Hu Liena's eyes warmed. Thinking of all that her teacher was to her, her emotions for Tang San were finally suppressed, and she was practically impatient to follow the two Title Douluo towards Spirit Hall.

What she didn't know was that after she and Tang San left, all of Slaughter City had been washed in terrifying blood.

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Ten days later, Heaven Dou City.

Despite ten days already having passed, Tang San still hadn't recovered from the ambience of Slaughter City. Two years of vigilant living had made him cultivate a habit of doubting everything.

Despite all the accumulated killing intent already being condensed into the Deathgod Domain in the Clear Sky Hammer, he was still constantly in an extremely nervous condition.

Tang San himself knew this wasn't good, but how was it so easy to give up on a habit formed over two years living in a world of darkness?

Reaching Heaven Dou City once again, the heart that Slaughter City had turned to ice gradually recovered somewhat. Only, he didn't understand why his father would bring him to the Heaven Dou Imperial capital.

Fortunately, by now his physical changes were so large that even his acquaintances in Heaven Dou City might not recognize him if they met.

Tang Hao brought Tang San into the city, the combination of father and son seeming somewhat strange. Even though Tang San also wore simple clothes, he still very easily drew people's attention after the changes in his temperament and appearance.

Handsome appearance, somewhat conspicuously pale features, the noble temperament within still imperceptibly distributing an ice cold energy, all were things people would pay attention to.

But Tang Hao still had that worn down appearance. He had never once decorated his appearance. If he was carefully observed, one could detect a deathly stillness within those yellowed eyes. Tang Hao's heart had already died as early as when Tang San's mother passed away.

Walking straight into the most bustling center of Heaven Dou City, Tang Hao stopped before a lofty building.

Tang San subconsciously followed his father's gaze to look at the building in front of them. This was a small house with five stories, which was considered very tall even in Heaven Dou City. The first impression this house gave people was elegance.

The overall architectural style was simple and unadorned, the horizontal inscribed board only carrying two simple words, Moon Pavilion.

There weren't many people coming and going, but one could tell that the people passing through here were all sumptuously dressed or people with extremely beautiful manners. Men and women both.

"Dad, what is this place?"

Tang San asked.

Tang Hao said calmly:

“This is the place for your cleansing. Let’s go, inside.”

Speaking, Tang Hao lead the way over towards the Moon Pavilion.

The two had just walked over to the door when they were blocked, two black clothed youths barring the way. The two youths both appeared rather handsome, dressed neatly. Each raising a hand, they blocked their path.

The left youth said with a serene expression:

“I’m sorry, please leave. Moon Pavilion doesn’t receive shabbily dressed people.”

Tang San frowned. Even though his clothes were simple, they were extremely clean. Clearly, the counterpart was speaking to Tang Hao. Very naturally taking a step forward, Tang San raised his head to look at the two youths on the steps, spitting out an ice cold voice,

“Out of the way.”

Two surges of incorporeal killing intent pulsed, and those two youths tumbled backwards as if electrocuted. When they looked at Tang San again, it was like they saw a monster, looking at each other with horror.

They weren’t even Spirit Masters, how could they resist Tang San who had just left Slaughter City with a body filled with killing intent?

Tang Hao glanced at his son, but didn’t say anything, walking inside with large strides.

Tang San followed behind his father, entering this Moon Pavilion together.

The two youths only sensed a cold intent emitting from Tang San, and didn’t have the courage step forward to block them again.

Only when Tang San’s silhouette had disappeared from their line of sight did they breathe out, but they both discovered that their clothes were already soaked through with sweat, and one of them rushed around the back of the Moon Pavilion in a great hurry.

Entering the first floor of the Moon Pavilion, the first thing one met was

a faint fragrance.

The spirit screen was carved from yellow poplar, emitting a faint wood fragrance. In front of the spirit screen were two three meter tall different kinds of orchids emitting a faint delicate fragrance. Even though it was only one step into the Moon Pavilion, it still seemed like an isolated world.

Moving around the spirit screen was an expansive hall. The floor was covered with one meter wide gray square bricks, and the surroundings were littered with decorative items made from all kinds of costly wood. Behind a wide table ahead stood several simply dressed, but equally refined, young women. On either side of the desk were exquisite staircases.

Seeing Tang Hao and his son, those young women were clearly somewhat surprised. They obviously didn't understand how people dressed like Tang Hao could enter.

Tang Hao strolled forward, walking up to the desk and saying to the tallest young woman:

“Tell Yue-Hua[2], an old friend is visiting.”

The young woman stared blankly a moment, her elegant eyebrows wrinkling minutely,

“You are.....”

Tang Hao held his hands behind his back,

“You tell Yue-Hua, when the full moon shatters, rare old friends arrive. She will know who I am.”

Looking over Tang Hao, then again looking over Tang San at Tang Hao's side, perhaps she was influenced by Tang Hao's apathetic mood, but the young woman's expression shifted, nodding and saying:

“Please wait a moment.”

Finished speaking, she swiftly went upstairs along the staircase to the side.

Before long, somewhat conspicuously noisy footsteps came from

upstairs. Hearing the noise, Tang Hao couldn't help wrinkling his brows somewhat.

Altogether four people walked down from upstairs. One of them was one of the two youths in the doorway before, and of the other three, one was a middle aged man in a long purple gown, and the other two were slim, dressed in blue, their ages appearing not much different from that purple clothed person in the lead.

The purple clothed middle aged man's gaze fell on Tang Hao and, very naturally displaying a trace of loathing, again looked over Tang San next to Tang Hao and walked down the stairs.

The tall young woman from before came down the stairs after the four men, pointing to Tang Hao she said to the purple clothed man in a low voice:

"Manager, he was looking for the Madam."

The purple clothed man nodded, his face unconsciously displaying a lofty pride. He didn't completely come down the stairs, but rather stood in the stairs and addressed the two blue clothed men behind him:

"Moon Pavilion only receives elegant visitors, ask them to leave."

The two blue clothed middle aged men gave a nod, and quickly moved the stairs. They descended very quickly, but still didn't give people an impression of rushing, but on the contrary moved very rhythmically. With each step, the spirit power they distributed would increase somewhat, an incorporeal pressure assaulting the senses.

Tang San very naturally took a step forward. Seeing the purple clothed man's face as he disdainfully glanced at the father and son, he could only think of describing it as a dog looking down on humans.

The two blue clothed men very swiftly arrived in front of Tang Hao and his son, the one on the left saying:

"Please leave."

Tang Hao calmly said:



“If I won’t?”

The blue clothed man’s gaze turned to that purple clothed man addressed as Manager. The purple clothed man waved his hand,

“Still need me to teach you? Have them leave.”

The two blue clothed men moved immediately, raising their hands to grab the shoulders of Tang Hao’s pair. Tang Hao looked at his son, saying:

“Don’t kill, don’t damage the place.”

Tang San moved. He only took one step forward, but those two blue clothed men simultaneously felt an immense attractive force coming from his body, and the two of them practically involuntarily stretched out their hands to grab Tang San.

Part 2 (TL by Bagelson)

Tang San also raised his hands, matching the hands of those two blue clothed men.

His current strength had already made a qualitative leap, and from the counterparts’ spirit power fluctuations, he could tell that these two should be forty something ranked Spirit Ancestors.

Confronting opponents like these with his current strength, how would they stand a chance?

Apart from Tang Hao, nobody saw what Tang San did. With just a flash of an illusory white shadow, the two blue clothed men exploded backwards, their extended arms already hanging limply.

Tang San looked coldly at the two,

“Extend one claw, and I will get rid of one. Extend another, another disappears. We’re here to see the owner, not to watch the guard dogs.”

Perhaps because of the fighting, intense killing intent surged out from his body, ice cold, reeking of blood, blood thirsty, wicked, a severely negative mood engulfed this first floor of the Moon Pavilion in practically an instant.

The several female attendants behind the table looked at each other and turned pale, trembling and recoiling. If not for what Tang Hao said before, those two blue clothed men would already be dead by now.

Watching the killing intent his son emitted, Tang Hao's brows wrinkled deeply. He knew that Slaughter City's influence on Tang San was still far from removed.

Tang Hao knew far more than Tang San imagined. Even though he didn't say or show it, in fact, right now Tang San could be said to be the only mental support in this world.

Tang Hao had always secretly observed Tang San in his two years of practice in Slaughter City. Even the Slaughter King didn't know that this Deathgod had long since infiltrated Slaughter City.

Tang Hao even knew Tang San finally left the Hell Road with Hu Liena. Seeing his son finally choose to bring Hu Liena out of the Hell Road, Tang Hao felt very gratified. A formidable enemy wasn't terrible, what was terrible was losing one's heart.

Even though he knew that Tang San's current condition seemed very normal, inwardly he was still somewhat worried, and even more determined to cultivate him according to the former plan.

The purple clothed middle aged man stared blankly a moment, descending the stairs in a flash, both hands pressing the shoulders of his two subordinates. His face immediately changed. Staring fixedly at Tang San, he said in a low voice:

“A vicious style.”

The bones of the blue clothed men's arms were unexpectedly shattered in tiny pieces, clearly unrecoverable. Even if they healed, they wouldn't be able to use as much strength as before.

Tang San gave a cold smile,

“For dogs looking down on people, I've already started off leniently.”

The purple clothed man knew that he'd made an error in judgement

before. He hadn't expected this youngster to actually be so powerful. Even if neither of his subordinates had released their spirits, with their spirit power, having their arms ruined by Tang San showed the strength of this youth. How old was he? The purple clothed man found it somewhat difficult to imagine.

A faint halo of light undulated, tremendous spirit power suddenly releasing, and six spirit rings quietly appearing around the purple clothed man, awesomely revealing his Spirit Emperor status.

Yellow, yellow, purple, purple, black, black, six spirit rings moved orderly and rhythmically. The spirit power he unleashed made Tang San feel somewhat familiar. The allocation of this person's six spirit rings was pretty good. It seemed he was around fifty or so, to be able to have six ring strength was already pretty good.

With a cold smile, Tang San took another step forward, also simultaneously releasing his spirit. Everyone stared, overwhelmed with shock. Yellow, yellow, purple, black, black, five spirit rings quietly appeared. Tang San's entire imposing manner released, holding back hardly anything. Formidable killing intent made it seem as if the entire Moon Pavilion trembled.

"This, this is impossible."

The purple clothed man had an ideal spirit ring configuration himself. Watching the five spirit rings Tang San revealed, he practically didn't dare believe his eyes.

Nevermind the age of this youth, having five spirit rings at the ten thousand year level starting at the fourth already filled him with shock.

Shocking him even more was the extraordinary pressure Tang San released afterwards. The purple clothed man only felt his entire spirit power seem to be completely suppressed by this particular aura. Even the light of his six spirit rings began to dim. Even though he could still congregate his spirit power, he could only gather seventy percent or so. His strength was massively reduced.

Almost impatiently, the purple clothed man raised his right hand. A

bright purple vine crept out of his palm. In a split second he had surrounded himself with a purple protective screen.

Seeing the counterpart's spirit rings dim, Tang San also looked distracted. But as he saw the purple vine, he couldn't hold back a trace of a smile, thinking to himself: 'No wonder'.

The purple clothed man's spirit was a plant type Ghost King Vine, an evolved form of the Ghost Vine of Tang San's second spirit ring. The reason he would be suppressed by Tang San's pressure was very simple, it was because of Tang San's spirit.

Blue Silver Grass had evolved into Blue Silver Emperor, and as the monarch power of the botanical kingdom, Blue Silver Emperor had a formidable suppressing effect against any plant type spirit. The aura alone was enough to make the opponent's Ghost King Vine tremble.

Because, even though Tang San was one level below the opponent, he actually instead held the advantage with his present imposing manner. Tang San had complete confidence in defeating this opponent in front of him without using the added might of his spirit bones.

Just at this moment, a somewhat cold voice suddenly resounded,  
"Stop."

The purple clothed middle aged man and Tang San simultaneously turned to look towards the stairs, only to see a graceful and luxuriously beautiful woman slowly descend the stairs. Behind her still followed two beautiful young women.

Seeing this beautiful woman, Tang San couldn't help being somewhat astonished, because he unexpectedly couldn't see her true age. At first glance she seemed twenty seven or twenty eight, but her eyes seemed to understand everything in the world, not something a twenty seven year old woman could compare to.

The long dress with silver court decorations seemed to hug her body, and if Tang San absolutely had to compare her to someone he knew, in temperament alone, perhaps only Spirit Hall Supreme Pontiff Bibi Dong

could be mentioned in the same sentence.

The difference was that she didn't have Bibi Dong's pressure, but she wasn't a bit inferior in nobility. Moreover, this woman didn't have the slightest spirit power fluctuations, she clearly wasn't a Spirit Master.

Tang Hao also simultaneously raised his head to look at the beautiful woman. She strolled down from the upper floors, each motion graceful and natural. Even if her brows were slightly wrinkled, it didn't detract from her manners in the slightest.

"Manager Aude, what's going on?"

The beautiful woman asked softly.

The purple clothed middle aged man hastily took a few steps forward. While cautiously on alert against Tang San's side, he said to her:

"Madam, these two came to cause trouble. Why did you come down?"

The beautiful woman's gaze swept past Tang San. When she saw the bizarre five spirit ring allocation Tang San had, her gaze also displayed a faint shock.

"With such powerful killing intent appearing, how could I not notice it? Just what is going on?"

Her last question was aimed at the young women behind the table trembling severely from Tang San's killing intent.

Just at this moment, a fantastic scene appeared. Tang San clearly felt a gentle wave release from that courtly dressed beautiful woman. The waves she released were graceful and natural, so gentle that they seemed able to calm all the sadness in the world.

His killing intent touched her peculiar aura, and unexpectedly quickly faded like melting ice and snow. The entire first floor of the Moon Pavilion also became calm and natural once again.

Domain, certainly, that was a Domain. Possessing two great Domain,s Tang San instantly sensed the cause of the beautiful woman's fluctuations. However, if she possessed a Domain, how come there were no spirit power

fluctuations?

Could it be that she was already so formidable that she could hide her spirit power from his senses? If so, that would make this woman a Title Douluo level power.

Just as Tang San prepared to release the Deathgod Domain to try it, his shoulder was grabbed by Tang Hao's outstretched hand. Turning to look at his father, he only saw Tang Hao shake his head at him, and Tang San renounced his thoughts of releasing the Deathgod Domain.

Losing the influence of the killing intent, the several young women all slowly came over. That tall young woman from before hastily said a few sentences next to the beautiful woman in a low voice. With Tang San's astonishing hearing, he clearly heard that young woman describe how they were blocked because of Tang Hao's worn clothing, as well as what Tang Hao asked her to pass on.

When that beautiful woman heard the words 'rare old friends', the fluctuations she distributed were smashed in practically an instant. Then next moment, her body trembled violently. Walking down the stairs with quick steps, her movements even seemed somewhat frenetic.

The originally graceful and harmonious temperament was unexpectedly completely broken at this moment.

Everyone in the Moon Pavilion were stupefied, they had never before seen the Madam like this.

The beautiful woman quickly walked over to Tang Hao, and without caring about Tang San next to her, both her hands quickly caught Tang Hao's shoulders. Her eyes were already covered with watery mist,

"Hao, is it really you? You, why....."

Sensing that the woman didn't have the slightest bit of hostility towards his father, and further what his father said about old friends before, Tang San took a step back, withdrawing his spirit.

Looking at the beautiful woman, Tang Hao sighed lightly,

“It’s me, Yue-Hua. I don’t recognize you.”

On Tang Hao’s face, Tang San saw to his surprise, a trace of self mockery.

The beautiful woman’s lips trembled and she fiercely threw herself into Tang Hao’s embrace, crying loudly. Both her hands tightly encircled Tang Hao’s waist, as if she wanted to blend herself into Tang Hao. Right now there wasn’t a trace left of her grace.

Those were entirely bitter tears from release of emotion, making people unable to keep from glancing sidelong.

Part 3 (TL by Bagelson)

The Moon Pavilion people were all lifeless, and Tang San was also somewhat dumbfounded. Because he unexpectedly saw his father softly pat that beautiful woman’s back, his face revealing a gentle expression. It was difficult to imagine that this kind of expression would appear on his father.

After a long time, the beautiful woman’s weeping finally came to a rest. Slowly raising her head to look deeply at Tang Hao, then again turning her head to look at Tang San to the side,

“He is? Your and her son?”

Tang Hao nodded silently, and Yue-Hua straightened, turning to Tang San with teary eyes and raising her hand to touch his face.

Tang San frowned, very naturally withdrawing a step, getting out of reach of her hand.

Yue-Hua’s elegant eyebrows wrinkled slightly,

“What are you hiding from, I’m your aunt.”

“Ah?”

Tang San opened his eyes wide, looking at the beautiful woman in front, then again looking at his aged father, he couldn’t see anything to suggest these two were siblings.

Tang Hao nodded to Tang San,

“She’s your aunt.”

Yue-Hua extended her hand once again, and this time Tang San didn’t dodge. Aunt. This word was entirely unfamiliar to him. However, a feeling of blood being thicker than water made him instantly lose any guard against the woman in front of him.

Softly caressing Tang San’s face, the rims of Tang Yue-Hua’s[3] eyes reddened once again,

“You look like your dad when he was young, and also like your mom.”

Hearing this, the defenses in Tang San’s heart thoroughly crumbled, losing all of the imposing manner from before.

The Moon Pavilion people were already gaping. They had never imagined that this seemingly filthy and washed out old man was actually the Madam’s elder brother.

Turning, looking rebukingly at Tang Hao, Tang Yue-Hua said angrily:

“After so many years, only now do you know to come find me? Go, follow me upstairs.”

Finished speaking, Tang Yue-Hua grabbed Tang San’s hand and turned to head upstairs.

Tang Hao looked somewhat helplessly at this younger sister, but his current expression was more relaxed than it had been in years.

Reaching the head of the stairs, Tang Yue-Hua turned her head and said to manager Aude:

“Everything you saw just now, never happened. I’ll leave this matter to you, understand?”

Aude hastily said:

“Yes, Madam.”

Tang Yue-Hua’s hand was very warm, and also very soft. Held by her, Tang San seemed to have become a child again. She brought Tang Hao



and Tang San directly to the top floor of the Moon Pavilion.

As she walked, Tang Yue-Hua wiped her tears and said to Tang San:

“Child, what’s your name?”

“I’m called Tang San.”

Tang Yue-Hua went slightly rigid. Turning her head to look at Tang Hao, she couldn’t help giving a soft sigh.

The top floor of the moon Pavilion was an immense hall, decorated even more gracefully than the first floor. Being familiar with plants, Tang San was shocked to discover that the furnishings were unexpectedly all made from agarwood, making the entire building emit a faint fragrance.

What was agarwood? A top quality wood worth even more than its weight in gold. Just the furniture in this hall alone was worth an astronomical sum.

Around the hall were altogether four sliding doors, leading to unknown areas. The impression this place gave was comfortable, peaceful, quiet, elegant. It wasn’t gorgeous, but the wood fragrance here made people’s hearts relax.

Tang Yue-Hua smiled:

“The top floor is my private area. Without my permission, nobody will come up. Sit.”

She pushed Tang San into a chair, then turned to look at Tang Hao.

“Ge, how did you become like this?”

Having just suppressed her emotions, as she looked at Tang Hao’s aged face, she couldn’t help becoming agitated again.

Tang Hao smiled slightly,

“Silly girl, when did you become so fond of crying? It’s not like you.”

Tang Yue-Hua said furiously:

“This isn’t because of you. How many years? You actually didn’t even send a message.”

Tang Hao became silent, walking over to sit next to Tang San. He lowered his head, speaking faintly:

“Eldest brother, is he still well?”

Tang Yue-Hua went blank a moment. After a long time, she slowly shook her head,

“I don’t know. You also know eldest brother. He hides everything at the bottom of his heart. Last time I was home, I accidentally saw him holding a picture of us three as children. Even I don’t know what passed.”

Tang San felt his father next to him stiffen a moment,

“I’m the one who let down the sect.”

Tang Yue-Hua said indifferently:

“What’s the point of saying this now? This time you’ve returned with great difficulty. No matter what you say, I won’t let you leave again. You definitely have to return with me. Eldest brother. Eldest brother has always missed you.”

Tang Hao smiled wryly:

“Return? I haven’t been a Clear Sky School member for a long time. How could I return? Yue-Hua, even if I let down the sect, I still don’t regret anything I did. Eldest brother, he, still hasn’t married?”

Tang Yue-Hua’s expression fell, her graceful and charming face gaining a layer of cold frost,

“Eldest brother isn’t an impetuous person like you, he’s more responsible and dutiful than you. Everything in the sect still has to depend on him. He could only cherish those feelings by not taking a wife. Second brother, are you truly not willing to go back to see him? The sect has changed into its current appearance, the magnificent world’s number one sect actually going into hiding. Do you know the suffering of the sect’s disciples? Return with me, with us three siblings working as one, I don’t even fear fighting that Spirit Hall.”

Tang Hao stood, slowly walking into the center of the hall, his back

turned to Tang Yue-Hua:

“Yue-Hua, my heart is already dead, there’s no more of the drive from before. The moment Ah Yin died, my heart had already followed her. I can’t help the sect with anything. As for apologies, I don’t want to say them to eldest brother. I believe that he understands.”

“Understand farts. You, the magnificent youngest Title Douluo in the world, you still say you can’t help the sect? Eldest brother can understand you?”

Tang Yue-Hua’s delicate body was already trembling somewhat from fury.

Tang Hao stood there silently, the silhouette of his back appearing so lonely.

Tang San also stood, looking at the agitated Yue-Hua,

“Aunt. Don’t force dad further. Dad isn’t unwilling to help the sect. Rather, he already can’t. His body.....”

“Enough.”

Tang Hao interrupted Tang San,

“Yue-Hua, I’ll leave my little San to you. He just came out of Slaughter City. Only you can help him best.”

Speaking, he swung his arm and threw a sheepskin map into Tang San’s hands,

“In one year, find me in the mountain valley according to this map.”

Finished speaking, he walked directly outside.

“Stand still.”

Tang Yue-Hua followed with big strides. Perhaps because she moved too fast, the courtly dress she wore unexpectedly issued ripping sounds.

Reaching Tang Hao’s back in a few steps, Tang Yue-Hua’s hand swiftly fell on his shoulder. The Domain fluctuations Tang San felt before now appeared once again.

Tang Hao halted,

“Yue-Hua, tell eldest brother, little San is my repayment to the sect. In one year, after he’s gone to see me, you bring him back to the sect to acknowledge his ancestors and roots. What I can’t accomplish, he will do in my stead. Furthermore, tell eldest brother that he is my and Ah Yin’s son, and also my only son.”

“Ge——”

Tang Yue-Hua shouted. The next moment, Tang Hao’s silhouette already faded in front of her, quietly disappearing.

If Tang Hao wanted to leave, how many people in this world could stop him?

Tang Yue-Hua stood there, tears silently flowing. Seeing her brother again after twenty years, meeting so briefly, she suddenly felt her heart aching deeply. Not only because Tang Hao left, but also because of the pain this second brother bore.

Tang San didn’t move. His father had him stay, so he only stayed. Quietly standing behind Tang Yue-Hua, waiting.

After a long time.

Wiping the tears from her face, Tang Yue-Hua’s eyes weren’t swollen or red from the tears, slowly turning, she looked at Tang San with a somewhat complicated expression,

“Has your father told you about him and your mother?”

Tang San silently shook his head,

“Can you tell me?”

Tang Yue-Hua sighed softly,

“Since he doesn’t want to tell you, I can’t speak out of turn either. Perhaps, in one year, he will tell you everything. By what I’ve seen, he’s very confident in you. Otherwise, he wouldn’t say he would leave you as repayment to the sect. You should be nineteen this year.”

Tang San said:

“In two months.”

Tang Yue-Hua smiled slightly,

“Your father walked Slaughter City’s Hell Road when he was twenty eight. You’re almost ten years earlier than him. It seems you really are the hope of the sect. Do you know what it is he left you here for a year to study with me?”

Tang San silently shook his head.

Tang Yue-Hua watched Tang San with a burning gaze,

“In the next one year, I will instruct you in all manner of noble etiquette and music.”

“You’re not joking?”

Tang San looked dumbstruck at this aunt he had only known for less than two hours.

Tang Yue-Hua said sternly:

“Do I look like I’m joking? In one year, if you can’t meet my requirements, I won’t let you leave to see your dad.”

Tang San looked stupidly at the aunt in front of him. He had never expected that his father hadn’t actually brought him here to cultivate further, but rather to learn these completely useless things.

Tang Yue-Hua looked almost laughing at Tang San’s stupid expression,

“Very soon you will understand the benefits of these things. One person, no matter how formidable, doesn’t have enough strength. Like your father, he’s already formidable enough, but what has he turned into now? He doesn’t want you to follow the track of the overturned cart. From now on, I am your aunt, and also your teacher.”

Tang San smiled somewhat wryly:

“Aunt, do I really have to learn those etiquette things?”

[1] The original here is an idiom (铅华洗尽) which translates to

“washing away lead flowers”, referring to ancient lead-based make-up. As an idiom it’s part of a Daoist idea of washing away all worldly concerns to reveal one’s true self without pretense. Let me know if you have a way to make that fit that doesn’t sound stupid.

[2] Yue-Hua - (月华) “Moonlight”

[3] Tang Yue-Hua - (唐月华) “Tang Moonlight”

# Chapter 143: Cleansing, Harmonizing Intent

Part 1 (TL by Bagelson)

Tang Yue-Hua nodded with certainty,

“Evenings are your time, you plan them on your own. However, in the daytime you will learn these with me. Until I’m satisfied. Do you know what the Moon Pavilion does?”

Tang San shook his head.

Tang Yue-Hua smiled calmly,

“My place here is the Heaven Dou Imperial school of courtly etiquette, specialized in teaching all kinds of noble etiquette. You should have felt my Domain. My innate domain is called Noble Circle. And my spirit power, at present, is ninth rank.”

“What?”

Tang San looked stupidly at Tang Yue-Hua. He could never have imagined that she, as a directly related Clear Sky School disciple, would actually only have nine ranks of spirit power,

“You, variant spirit?”

Tang Yue-Hua smiled and nodded,

“Perhaps you would think of me as the most useless disciple of the Clear Sky School, but I can tell you that if your father could possess everything I am skilled in, the result of the events twenty years ago would be completely different. At times, strength doesn’t mean everything. You must learn to protect yourself even without relying on power. You must further learn how to exploit the art of language, and still how to walk between powers of all sides as well as how to control authority. I can see that you’re outstanding, however, you still have many, many things you must learn.”

Tang San finally nodded with some difficulty. Even if he didn’t want to

admit it, he still had no choice but to compromise with this graceful woman. After all, she was his aunt.

Tang Yue-Hua smiled faintly,

“Don’t look so embarrassed. I think that before long, you will understand the importance of everything I teach. Walking out of Slaughter City, what you need most right now isn’t strenuous cultivation, but rather to let all that you possess grow more stable. I already know about your father’s condition. Don’t worry, I won’t push him again later. The sect won’t either. Even if he’s no longer at the sect, the sect has never forgotten him.”

Sighing, Tang Yue-Hua looked deeply at Tang San,

“If you don’t want your father to be troubled again, you must become even stronger. The responsibility of everything he should accomplish, will fall on your shoulders.”

.....

One year later. Heaven Dou City, Moon pavilion.

Heaven Dou City’s night scene was very beautiful. This was deeply related to the highly developed commerce here. As the capital of Heaven Dou Empire, in the entire Douluo Continent, perhaps only Star Luo City could manage to compare.

The beauty of Star Luo City lay mainly in the exquisiteness of the south, while Heaven Dou City was brimming with the northern generous atmosphere, both victors in their own ways.

Graceful and quiet light spread from the several lower floors of the Moon Pavilion, a continuous stream of people constantly presenting their invitations and entering.

As the Heaven Dou imperial school of courtly etiquette, in order to be able to enroll in the Moon Pavilion, one had to at least have a title of nobility, and one’s age couldn’t surpass thirty. This was undoubtedly the place where the new generation of Heaven Dou Empire’s nobility was cultivated.



Therefore, even though the Moon Pavilion itself didn't count as much, there was still no power that dared meddle with it. Not even the imperial family.

Reportedly, Emperor Xue Ye and the Moon Pavilion's master Madam Yue-Hua had a somewhat intimate relationship. Of course, this was just a rumor.

This evening was the annual graduation ceremony.

With each batch of students graduating, all these students' parents and elders were invited. These were undoubtedly the most influential characters of Heaven Dou Empire's capital.

In fact, the Moon Pavilion only admitted one hundred students per year. In order for these one hundred places, the nobility of the entire Heaven Dou Empire practically racked their brains. Everyone knew that to be able to smoothly graduate from the Moon Pavilion, was equivalent to being plated with gold. The graduates from here were considered true nobility.

Before anything else, in marriages between noble families, the stronger side would frequently ask the weaker side whether their child had passed the education of Moon Pavilion. This alone showed the influence of the Moon Pavilion in the entire upper layer of the Heaven Dou Empire.

Of course, nobody knew that the master of the Moon Pavilion without the strength to truss a chicken, Madam Yue, was actually from the world's first Spirit Master sect.

The graduation ceremony was held on the third floor of the Moon Pavilion, where numerous high ranking officials and nobles had already arranged their seating. They all wanted to see how their children had improved through the cultivation of the Moon Pavilion.

As the master of the Moon Pavilion, Tang Yue-Hua still wore silver adorned courtly dress, standing to the side of the reception hall with a smile on her face. Subordinates told her everyone was present. She nodded an indication. The graduation ceremony formally began.

A line of silver dressed young men and women began to enter through

doors on two sides. The one hundred people didn't make the hall noisy. Each person's face revealed equally graceful smiles, the pace between each harmonious, with casual ease. The faint grandeur didn't give people an impression of arrogance, but could still surprise.

Just at this moment, a door opened to the side of the hall, and a white dressed youth slowly walked out, holding an exquisite and elegant golden harp to his chest.

Blue eyes so clear the bottom could be seen, a head of deep blue hair draped across the shoulders and back without giving people the slightest impression of lacking manners, all over a spirited quality, handsome, noble, graceful.

Against expectations there was also a particular quiet contentment. When he walked out from the door, he became the focus of everyone present in practically an instant.

Even the graduating students stepping into the hall with graceful smiles before, for the most part couldn't help throwing their gazes in his direction.

Especially the female students had no lack of intoxicated expressions.

The white clothed youth carefully arranged the prize harp on a table, sitting straight backed on a special stool, first facing the audience with a smile and a nod, then slowly raising both slender hands to lightly start playing.

Elegant, pure like the sparkling translucence of precious stones, ephemeral limpid tones flowed from that exquisite golden harp. The hall immediately calmed, the beautiful sound of the harp making the listeners' hearts untroubled. A marvellous aesthetic just like a fountain rushing under moonlight, filling the air with a poetic atmosphere.

Let alone others, only looking at outward appearances, this white clothed youth undoubtedly made all the graduating students present turn pale. The aloof quiet contentment he carried was no doubt what gave people the most favorable impression.

Tang Yue-Hua stood there quietly, listening to the beautiful sound of the harp. To her ears, this harp music naturally sounded different to what other people heard. She heard whether the sound of this harp truly was as quiet and contented as the surface of the white clothed youth.

One year, a whole year had passed. He had indeed changed a lot. Perhaps, this was his natural instinct.

The youth bent over the harp was Tang San. Compared to one year ago, the current Tang San had undergone a heaven and earth revolving change. That was a change in temperament. There was no longer any murderous aura spreading from him. That didn't mean that the killing intent he had obtained from Slaughter City had disappeared, but rather that it was truly contained.

When Tang Yue-Hua gave Tang San his first lesson, she had told him that a true power first had to learn to control everything about himself. Especially his mood and aura.

Tang San had undoubtedly done very well in this year. Well to the extent that even an exacting lady like Tang Yue-Hua couldn't pick out any flaw. What others would need three years to learn, he had completed in one, and moreover done it better than anyone.

To be able to represent the graduating class to play the harp was an honor that had always by tradition in Moon Pavilion only been awarded to the most outstanding student. That Tang San was able to sit there really wasn't because he was Tang Yue-Hua's nephew, but because of his own accomplishments.

The graduation ceremony advanced in sequence amidst this graceful music. The high ranking officials and nobles had already begun to stealthily ask about Tang San's background, but nobody could obtain any results. Even their children couldn't tell them where Tang San was from.

To the other students, Tang San was like a riddle. When he had just appeared here, nobody had wanted to approach his ice chill, and nobody was optimistic about his chances of fitting in.

Even if he was handsome, how could there be any lack of handsome

people here in the capital?

However, after a few months, everyone looked at him with different eyes. In the study of all kinds of etiquette and music, Tang San had displayed a learning ability far exceeding that of ordinary people. Most notable was that the ice chill that surrounded him had gradually disappeared.

But for some reason, he only very rarely interacted with people, and spoke even less, only quietly studied.

In the audience, the most illustrious of all the nobles was a young person, his age appearing to be where youth and middle age flowed together. He was the Heaven Dou imperial crown prince, Xue Qinghe.

This time Xue Qinghe was here for his little sister's graduation ceremony.

And his little sister, should originally have sat in the position Tang San now held.

His little sister had told him not long ago, that the choice of person playing the harp had changed at the last moment, but she wasn't the least bit upset, because she cheerfully and committedly admired that youth called Tang Yin, resigned to falling short of him in all areas.

Xue Qinghe knew that his little sister, as an imperial princess, as well as being doted on by their imperial father, always was proud and unyielding, very rarely believing others. Even this older brother didn't have any power to deter her.

Sending her to study at the Moon Pavilion was undoubtedly in order to properly foster his little sister's courtly etiquette, and being eighteen, it was also about time for her to marry.

No matter how, he was unable to understand why his always haughty little sister would think so highly of anyone. Even to the extent that when that person was mentioned, she displayed a faint bashfulness.

As Xue Qinghe saw Tang San sitting there playing, he was also stunned. He unexpectedly couldn't find the slightest flaw in that youth.

## Part 2 (TL by Bagelson)

Even more astonishing was that the youth unexpectedly gave him a familiar feeling. He couldn't say why, it wasn't because of aura, but rather a kind of natural intuition.

When simply asking the surrounding nobles about that white clothed youth didn't yield any answers, Xue Qinghe was even more determined to build a relationship with this youth. Not because of his little sister's begging yesterday, but rather because that might be a talent capable of becoming a future pillar of the Empire.

Tang San slowly plucked the harp, his heart very calm, perfectly in accordance with what he revealed on the surface.

One year's time had passed. One year ago he couldn't have thought that he would be playing an instrument in front of everyone today. When he had just started to learn from his aunt, he had been brimming with scepticism.

However, after one month had passed, Tang San discovered that the direction his father had set him on was correct.

Cultivating in Slaughter City was in order to train the heart. The Moon Pavilion was the same.

As he gradually calmed here, recalling everything that had happened in the past four years, as well as his entire process of maturing, he discovered that his mind was exhausted.

This one year had been the best rest for his mind and body. Even though he didn't cultivate strenuously, he had gradually internalized everything he had learned in these past several years in this peace. Even the final redoubt of the eight extraordinary meridians, the Governing Vessel, had also gradually opened.

Fifty seven ranks, this was Tang San's present spirit power level.

Rising from forty second or third level to fifty seventh rank in five years was an average of three ranks per year. It didn't seem comparable to his cultivation speed in the more than two years and the Shrek Academy, but

in fact, after passing the fortieth rank, how could the requirements to rise each rank of spirit power compare to before?

Twenty years old, fifty seventh rank. Tang San had undoubtedly already substantially surpassed Spirit Hall's Golden Generation. Most importantly was that right now all the abilities he possessed no longer needed Tang San's control.

Rather, all his capabilities had been harmonized. Tang San had taken the most crucial step to become a power.

From the hardly concealed praise in his aunt's eyes these last few months, Tang San knew that it was almost time for him to leave. It was also only thinking of seeing his father that would raise ripples in his calmed heart.

He had already waited far, far too long for that unknown truth. Despite already having guessed some, how could he be certain without hearing it from his father's own mouth?

Tang San knew that his own future road was very long, but this year in the Moon Pavilion was undoubtedly the most transformative of his life. He had already stepped out of his time as a youngster, his twentieth birthday was coming, he was already an adult.

The graduation ceremony ended smoothly, and each student had received their graduation certificate from Tang Yue-Hua's hand, delightedly throwing themselves into the arms of their family.

When Tang Yue-Hua had finished all this, Tang San's task for the day was also complete. She walked over next to Tang San,

"Today's performance was pretty good. Outside and inside as one."

Tang San smiled slightly, lightly caressing the strings, a final pleasant tune drifting out,

"Thank you."

At this moment, a clear voice resounded,

"Auntie Yue-Hua. Can you give me an introduction?"

Tang Yue-Hua turned her head to look, finding a casually dressed crown prince Xue Qinghe gracefully walking over, accompanied by the graduating student Xue Ke.

She of course knew Xue Ke's status from long ago, and the majority of students also knew. She even saw Xue Ke look differently at Tang San than at others. Even when Tang San snatched away her original right to perform, this princess still didn't have a trace of resentment.

"Your Highness."

Tang Yue-Hua saluted.

Xue Qinghe hastily returned the salute,

"Auntie Yue-Hua, what are you doing? Junior can't accept it."

Tang Yue-Hua laughed in spite of herself:

"Don't always go calling me 'auntie, auntie', am I so old?"

To the side Xue Ke smartly said:

"Of course teacher isn't old, you're like my older sister."

Tang Yue-Hua smiled.:

"That's something you would say, girl."

While speaking, she shifted slightly, allowing the siblings to clearly see Tang San,

"I'll give you an introduction, This is my nephew, Tang Yin."

Hearing the word 'nephew', Xue Qinghe couldn't keep a radiance from flashing through his eyes. Tang San all along calmly observed this crown prince that had once previously given him a good impression.

In the five years since they met, this crown prince had become even steadier. His appearance hadn't changed much, but his reserved scholarly temperament still gave people a very good impression.

His casual ease was somewhat similar to Ning Fengzhi, though whether that was because of deliberate imitation was unknown.

But from the change in his expression when he heard his aunt's introduction, it could be assumed that he knew his aunt's true identity. And that his aunt also didn't hide anything for him should be because she had a great deal of trust in the crown prince.

Without batting an eyelid on the surface, Tang San had already analysed a great many things in his mind. He pondered over whether to reveal his identity to the crown prince.

This thought only flashed through his mind, and was very soon suppressed by Tang San. He knew that even if Xue Qinghe was worthy of trust, right now still wasn't the time. He needed to go seek confirmation of his conjecture from his father. If he really needed the support of the crown prince's strength to help defend against mutual aggressors later, it wouldn't be too late to be honest then. In any case, he wouldn't be recognized with his current appearance.

Xue Qinghe equally observed Tang San. Close up, he couldn't help being even more attracted by the quiet elegance Tang San displayed. Especially when he heard Tang Yue-Hua say he was her nephew was even more startling. As crown prince, just like Tang San judged, he was one of a small number of people who knew Tang Yue-Hua's true identity. The gossip in the outside world about Tang Yue-Hua and Emperor Xue Ye was only laughable.

"Tang Yin, this is Heaven Dou Empire's present crown prince, his Highness Xue Qinghe."

Tang Yue-Hua also introduced for Tang San.

Tang San showed a smile, slightly saluting Xue Qinghe,

"Hello, your Highness."

He also smiled and nodded to Xue Ke next to Xue Qinghe's side, counting as a greeting. The two were after all classmates, and didn't need excessive courtesy.

If it was the previous Tang San, he definitely wouldn't have faked an expression for a miss like Xue Ke who constantly tried to get close to him,



but after studying with his aunt for a year, he had already come to understand how to bury his true mood deeply.

Xue Qinghe smiled:

“I’ve long ago heard my little sister talk about an eminently talented youth at the Moon Pavilion, today I see the reputation truly isn’t in vain. Brother Tang Yin, if there’s time we should sit down.”

With the status of crown prince, for him to use the tone of commoners to communicate with Tang San, Xue Qinghe absolutely considered it respect for the lower ranked. Xue Ke to the side couldn’t help saying:

“Big brother, you definitely have to call me then. I still have a lot of things I want to ask Tang Yin about the harp.”

Xue Qinghe smiled:

“If brother Tang Yin doesn’t object, I won’t either.”

In a few simple words, he amply displayed his respect for Tang San. It was undoubtedly very easy for him to obtain a favorable impression.

Tang San still wore a smile,

“I’m afraid I must disappoint your Highness. Now that I’ve graduated, I must make a trip. If fate wills it, I will definitely make a visit on my return.”

Xue Qinghe looked distracted a moment. He hadn’t thought Tang San would still reject him without the slightest hesitation under circumstances like these, but he immediately understood when Tang San looked at him sincerely. The counterpart wasn’t evading, but was rather truly occupied.

With a faint laugh, Xue Qinghe said:

“Then I will await your return. We won’t trouble you, little sister, we should go back.”

While speaking, Xue Qinghe took the initiative to raise his hand to Tang San. Shaking hands was the simplest and most casual etiquette between nobles.

Tang San raised his hand and clasped Xue Qinghe's. Immediately, a trace of gentle spirit power transmitted from Xue Qinghe's palm. Tang San's heart twitched. Judging by the counterpart's spirit power, this crown prince wasn't weak! In their acquaintance before, he had never seen Xue Qinghe act.

If Tang San could be described as slightly shocked, then Xue Qinghe was astonished. The spirit power he sent into Tang San's hand was very gentle, even if Tang San wasn't a Spirit Master, it still wouldn't have hurt him. But he was shocked to discover that the spirit power he sent into Tang San unexpectedly disappeared without a sound.

He didn't encounter any existence, nor any other sensation. It was as if after that spirit power had entered Tang San's body, it no longer had any relation to him.

How did he do it? This youth seemed to truly be a directly related disciple of the Clear Sky School, and should moreover be an extremely outstanding elite. This was Xue Qinghe's first thought. He of course wouldn't probe Tang San again, and very naturally let go of his hand, pulling his little sister away with a smile.

When Xue Ke left, there was still a reluctant light in her big eyes. If not for long ago having known of Tang San's identity as a commoner, perhaps she would have revealed her love for him in spite of everything. For a girl of her age, who wouldn't like a young talent so handsome and confident, and also with such a perfect temperament?

With the visitors gone, Tang Yue-Hua looked at Tang San putting away the harp next to her and couldn't help but giggle,

"It seems that Xue Ke girl really is passionate about you. Last time she even asked me what level of lord a commoner would have to obtain to marry a princess. Her target was quite clearly you."

Raising his head to look at his aunt's bantering smile, Tang San somewhat helplessly said:

"Aunt, you know, I basically won't consider this right now."

Tang Yue-Hua smiled:

“Is there a girlfriend?”

Tang San hesitated a moment, but still nodded.

Tang Yue-Hua somewhat shocked looked at him,

“Heavens, you really are a precocious brat. I remember you told me that you were fourteen when you started following your father to cultivate. Don’t tell me you already knew that girlfriend before then?”

Part 3 (TL by Bagelson)

Tang San smiled:

“Aunt, as a noble lady, making inquiries about others’ private business is rather lacking in manners. That’s what you taught me.”

Tang Yue-Hua snorted,

“Am I some other person? I’m your aunt. Since your dad isn’t present, I’m your elder. Confess.”

Tang San couldn’t help shaking his head. At this moment, an enormous longing suddenly rose in his heart.

‘It’s been five years, Xiao Wu, are you well?’

Seeing the loneliness in the corners of Tang San’s eyes, Tang Yue-Hua didn’t ask further. Raising her hand to rub Tang San’s head, looking at this a head taller than her nephew, her beautiful eyes displayed a tender doting love,

“Silly child, what are you thinking? One can’t tell that you’re still quite emotional. You’re the same as your dad.”

Tang San attentively watched Tang Yue-Hua,

“Aunt, can I graduate?”

Tang Yue-Hua looked distracted a moment, somewhat disappointed saying:

“Are you in such a hurry to leave me?”

Even though they'd only been together a year, Tang Yue-Hua truly liked her highly intelligent blood related nephew. In their generation, the most outstanding and most successful were undoubtedly her eldest brother the sect master, Tang Hao, and her. Even though she wasn't a formidable Spirit Master, the power grasped in her hand was enough to make anyone feel dread.

However, among the direct relations of the Tang family, those not quite as outstanding disciples had all opened their branches and scattered their leaves, producing the next generation, even so much that the generation after that had already appeared. But as the once pride of the Tang family, the sect master was a bachelor, she was unmarried, and Tang Hao had ended up like that.

One might say that Tang San was the only issue of the three siblings, and she regarded this nephew as a son.

Tang San equally respected Tang Yue-Hua. He truly had received maternal care from this apparently graceful and beautiful aunt. Even if Tang Yue-Hua was somewhat long-winded, Tang San discovered that he actually rather liked her kind of deeply concerned wordiness. What Tang Yue-Hua gave him was a kind of affection that Tang Hao and Grandmaster never could.

Therefore, Tang San respected this aunt especially much. He was also especially close to her. That he didn't tell Tang Yue-Hua about Xiao Wu was because he didn't want his aunt to worry for him.

"Aunt. You know I'm not. But I have to leave."

Tang Yue-Hua sighed lightly,

"I understand. After you've seen your father, he will let you return to the sect to acknowledge your ancestors and clan. Child, you're even more outstanding than your dad was in those days. Even if aunt doesn't know what you've gone through before, aunt believes that you will definitely be able to surpass your father. Remember, no matter when, you mustn't be impulsive. You must gamble with your life even less. Your father is just too emotional. The reason why he had you study under me, had you learn

from me, was mainly in order to temper your temperament, so you won't make the same mistakes he did. In theory, I shouldn't be worried about you, you've already done very well. But in you still flows the same blood as your dad. Promise aunt that you will always put your own safety first, alright?"

Tang San nodded silently. Seeing the kindly gaze in his aunt's eyes, he couldn't keep his eyes from turning faintly red.

Tang Yue-Hua smiled:

"Alright, go back and get your things in order. I know you're anxious to see him. Leave tomorrow. In two days I'll also prepare to go back and take a look at the sect. It's been a while. If I don't go back, I reckon eldest brother will scold me. We'll meet there."

Tang San's heart was moved. Of course he understood that Tang Yue-Hua was returning to Clear Sky School for his sake. He wasn't familiar with the sect's circumstances, and Tang Yue-Hua hadn't told him anything.

But from the Clear Sky School always fading away, one could see that the days of the world's first sect of his clan hadn't been easy.

Tang San originally didn't have anything to put in order, and even if there were some articles of daily use, he could store them directly in Twenty Four Moonlit Bridges. That evening Tang Yue-Hua personally cooked, sitting down to eat several small dishes with Tang San. Before Tang San went to bed, Tang Yue-Hua told him that there was no need to say goodbye when he left tomorrow. That moment, Tang San clearly saw something sparkling and translucent shine in his aunt's eyes.

How could Tang San know that Tang Yue-Hua had once fallen in love with someone, someone she should never have loved. After seeing things clearly, she was never again able to hold any feelings of romance in her heart, and therefore never married. She had once dreamt of having a child, so when Tang Hao brought Tang San, it was like having her dream fulfilled, and consequently Tang Yue-Hua thought of Tang San as her own.

One year wasn't a very long time, but Tang Yue-Hua felt as if she had

been reborn. In Tang San she saw the future hope of the Clear Sky School. How could she spare any effort in helping this nephew?

Early morning, after Tang San habitually finished cultivating Purple Demon Eye, he quietly left the Moon Pavilion, without alerting anyone. Right now was just as the sky held the first glimmers of dawn.

A window on the top floor opened, and Tang Yue-Hua quietly stood there, watching that gradually disappearing white silhouette. A faint smile appeared at the corners of her mouth,

“Little San, I’ll wait for you at the sect.”

After leaving Heaven Dou City, Tang San no longer held back his speed. Extending his legs, he rushed with all his strength. He had long since committed everything on the sheepskin map Tang Hao gave him to memory. He could easily find the right direction basically without looking at it again.

In the blink of an eye, five years time had already passed. Five years ago Tang San had been impatient to know the answer. And today, he finally had the right to learn it. Just as his father said, he had already cleansed himself.

Speeding into the mountains, all bumpy roads were like stepping on flat ground for Tang San. Eight Spider Lances brought him along like a bolt of lightning, finally returning to the mountain range where he once cultivated, how could he still maintain that calm? He only wanted to see his father as soon as possible, to hear him talk about everything in the past.

Still encircled by the mountains, ten thousand peaks and blue-green folds, in front the rippling sapphire, and still that vast waterfall connecting heaven and earth. Even though he once lived here for two years, when Tang San returned here once again, that feeling of an untroubled heart and pleased spirit hadn’t changed at all.

In the valley, apart from the rumbling of the waterfall, everything was quiet, peaceful.

Looking at that waterfall that had accompanied him as he grew, Tang San's gaze roamed, searching for the silhouette of his father.

"You've returned."

The deep voice seemed to echo in his hears. Tang San suddenly turned around. That instant, it was as if he froze in place, and his originally excited gaze now turned completely lifeless.

At the edge of the pool was a familiar figure. But when Tang San saw him once again, there was an unsuppressable tremble in his heart. The changes in temper over the past year seemed to shatter in this instant. The pain in his heart making it hard to breathe.

Tang Hao stood quietly by the side of the pool, but there was only one leg supporting his body. His entire left leg was cut off at the base. Equally missing was also his right arm. Standing there right now, was unexpectedly a one armed old man.

His messy hair had even more been rendered snow white.

"Dad--"

Tang San practically shuddered as he called out. In a flash, his trembling lower jaw fell in front of Tang Hao.

Having lost an arm and a leg, Tang Hao seemed very calm. The expression on his face wasn't as grave and rigid as before, and unexpectedly held a faint smile as he looked at the son who thought him a hero.

Raising his hand, rubbing Tang San's head,

"It's good that you've come, I've been waiting."

This kind of familiar action was something he had never done before. But right now Tang San's heart felt like a pincushion.

Incomparably intense anger agitatedly burst out,

"Who was it, dad, who injured you like this....."

Because of his extreme fury, Tang San's Deathgod Domain forcefully

burst out, the surrounding atmosphere turning ice cold in an instant.

The smile on Tang Hao's face didn't fade,

"Silly child, what are you doing? Could it be that your aunt taught you in vain in this year?"

"Dad."

Tang San looked at his father's missing limbs, teardrops flowing uncontrollably. The once youngest Title Douluo had actually turned into this wind blown candle like old man, he was his father!

The intense killing intent seemed as if it would rip through his chest. At this moment, Tang San's eyes were already gradually turning blood red.

Tang Hao's expression mended, staring intently at Tang San,

"Wake up, there's nobody that could turn me into this. The one who did it, was me. One year ago, after I returned here, I cut off my own right arm and left leg."

"What?"

Tang San was dumbfounded once again. He was unable to believe that everything in front of him was actually his father's own work.

Tang Hao gave a calm smile,

"Very astonished? Didn't you always want to know about my past? Follow me. I'll bring you someplace."

While speaking, Tang Hao swung his remaining left arm. Spirit power erupted, and he shot up. Even though he only had one leg, his speed was still astonishing, and he directly soared towards the waterfall. Left hand pressing down on empty air, with just a burst of spirit power, he had already reached the reef across from the waterfall.

Tang San's heart held far too many questions, and he hastily leapt up, following his father to the rocks.

Tang Hao didn't use spirit power to resist the battering of the waterfall, allowing himself to be drenched.



Seeing Tang San catching up, he moved once again. With a wave of his left arm, a three meter long, hammer head like a water barrel, immense Clear Sky Hammer abruptly released and soared up. The torrent of water falling from the sky was rolled up by the tremendous spirit power, and Tang Hao also soared up along with his Clear Sky Hammer.

# Chapter 144: Tang San's Mother, Hundred Thousand Year Blue Silver Emperor

Part 1 (TL by Bagelson)

Tang San leapt up. He didn't have his father's profound spirit power, but he had his own ways. The Flying God Claw shot out, catching up to his father's silhouette in midair.

Half the waterfall was directly rolled up by the Clear Sky Hammer, and Tang Hao pressed with his left hand on the rock wall behind it. Seemingly solid rock unexpectedly caved in, revealing a portal.

In a flash, he had already made his way inside.

Tang San had never imagined that there would actually be a place like that behind the waterfall, but right now his heart was already filled with the pain of his father's lost limbs, and he followed directly inside without thinking about it.

Perhaps it was because of the waterfall just outside, but the inside of the cave was very damp. The cave was about three meters high, two meters wide, extending directly inside. Within was very dark. Tang Hao pulled out a faintly golden gem from his spirit tool, illuminating the interior.

Watching his father jump inside on his one leg, Tang San couldn't hold back his tears. At this moment, his father's back seemed so lonely, desolate.

Recalling past events, he suddenly deeply felt the enormous pain his father must have endured over all these years.

Walking furthest inside, the surroundings brightened. Raising his head, he saw a hole in the rock ceiling. And here was an only ten square meter stone room.

There were no decorations in the stone room, absolutely empty, but just below the hole in the ceiling, there was a small stone pot. In the pot, a slender blue silver grass swayed in the wind. That blue silver grass seemed

a bit longer than ordinary grass, but most extraordinary was the thin golden line in the center.

“Little San. Come, kneel.”

Tang Hao pointed next to him, folding his one leg to sit.

Tang San’s heart throbbed violently. Taking a few steps forward, he knelt in front of that blue silver grass as his father instructed.

Raising a hand, the expression in Tang Hao’s eyes suddenly became extraordinarily soft. He extremely gently caressed that golden lined blade of blue silver grass,

“Ah Yin, I’ve brought our son to see you. Our son has already grown up now. He’s got your beauty, and he’s even more outstanding than me. Do you see? Our son is here.”

Tang San’s heart shook, stupidly watching that slightly swaying, distributing a gentle aura, blue silver grass. His heart trembled fiercely, and his Blue Silver Grass spirit released uncontrollably, scattering from him, instantly covering the entire rock room.

Tang San’s Blue Silver Domain also quietly opened in this situation, gentle spirit power fluctuations pervading this quiet space.

That blue silver grass swayed even a bit more sharply. Receiving the influence of the Blue Silver Domain, it seemed to grow quietly, the golden line on the blade moved slightly as if alive, golden light rippling.

Tang Hao was also somewhat lifeless. Seeing that blue silver grass grow with a speed distinguishable by the naked eye, he muttered to himself,

“I, I never imagine. Ah Yin, Ah Yin, don’t tell me, you really can come back to life? Ah Yin.”

Tang Hao wept. The Title Douluo of an era right now unexpectedly had a face covered with tears, his one hand trembling as it caressed that blade of grass, letting his tears moisten the soil.

Tang San’s gaze was still lifeless. At this moment he finally understood why his Blue Silver Grass would be so unique. Just like he loved Xiao Wu,

the one his father had fallen in love with was actually a hundred thousand year spirit beast. Now wonder, no wonder his father would know so much about everything related to hundred thousand year spirit beats, even more than Grandmaster knew.

It turned out that, in his veins, flowed the blood of a half hundred thousand year spirit beast.....

Tang San also shuddering extended a hand, without restraint pouring all his spirit power into that constantly flowing Blue Silver Domain, turning this entire stone room a clear blue color.

That blue silver grass was originally one chi long, and now it had already gradually grown to two chi. But only to two chi, it didn't continue growing.

Tang San's hand also gently caressed a blade of that blue silver grass. At this moment, a strange scene appeared. Among that blue silver grass, the two longest blades unexpectedly slowly moved, one twisting around Tang Hao's hand, and one twining around Tang San's fingers.

Extremely gentle spiritual fluctuations quietly appeared, much stronger than ordinary blue silver grass, it seemed to transmit a most familiar feeling.

"Mom....."

Tang San was no longer able to hold back, falling prostrate on the ground, he cried voicelessly. Even though he wasn't originally of this world, when he truly felt the aura of his mother, how could he inhibit the waves in his heart?

Tang Hao's lips trembled, but the excitement and joy in his eyes was something that hadn't appeared for twenty years. He had never expected that the blue silver grass in front of him would actually grow so quickly in his son's presence.

This growth was already more than the sum of the last twenty years!

Feeling that blade of blue silver grass rolled around his hand, Tang Hao suddenly felt very blessed. That deathly silent heart also gradually became a bit more alive.

In such an atmosphere, Tang Hao and Tang San, father and son, didn't know how much time passed. Only when Tang San's spirit power was no longer able to maintain the Blue Silver Domain, and the Blue Silver Grass stretching from him also slowly withdrew, did they gradually wake up.

That fantastic blue silver grass swayed softly. Tang Hao's gaze had already become somewhat lifeless by now, sitting there, his face unexpectedly had a somewhat silly smile.

"Dad——"

Tang San's voice had become a bit hoarse from crying, as he called out for his father.

Tang Hao came back to his senses, looking over the blue silver grass in front of him, then again looking over Tang San,

"You understand."

Tang San nodded silently.

Eyes somewhat perplexed, Tang Hao seemed to look into the past, and began to tell his story.

"When young, I was as outstanding as you. Among the directly related Clear Sky School disciples, me and my elder brother were the most outstanding two. And we were also the sons of the previous generation's school master. Relying on outstanding talent and strenuous cultivation, very soon, we became the leading figures of the Clear Sky School's new generation. The outside world called us the Clear Sky Twin Stars."

"My elder brother is fifteen years older than me, and looked after and cared for me in every possible way. From childhood, I felt more deeply for my brother than for my father. Practically all my skills were cultivated under my brother's instruction."

"In talent, I was stronger than big brother. When I was twenty, I was already acclaimed as number one of the young generation. It was also that year that my father awarded me my first spirit bone. A sect heritage spirit bone. And my big brother was thirty the year he received that honor."

“Our Clear Sky School always put strength first, and my father’s health wasn’t good. He was injured in his early years, and was already growing worse day by day. In order to support the Clear Sky School in the future, me and big brother never married, spending each day in assiduous cultivation. Until I was thirty, when I broke through the seventieth spirit power rank, and my cultivation had gradually caught up to my big brother. At that time, he was seventy eighth ranked. Even if there was still some distance to the sect elders, at that time we were already quite formidable.”

“Perhaps it was because your grandfather knew his body was growing worse, and he ordered me and big brother to go outside to gain experience for ten years. It was also at that time that I received the second sect spirit bone, and big brother didn’t. There are altogether three of our Clear Sky School inheritance spirit bones, and father giving the second bone to me was the same as declaring me the successor for next school master. His evaluation of big brother was that he was abundantly calm, lacking in drive. But not having left the sect for decades, if we didn’t experience the outside world, how could he be at ease in leaving the sect to us? Subsequently, me and big brother left the Clear Sky School, entering the teeming world of the Douluo Continent. Regarding father’s favor, big brother didn’t have the slightest complaint.”

“Relying on outstanding strength and the military fame of the Clear Sky School, very soon, we had charged out into the Spirit Master world and made it our own. Even though we still hadn’t broken through eightieth rank, at that time Clear Sky School was already regarded as one sect with twin Douluo. With our ages at that time, nobody knew which of me and big brother would be first to step into the Title Douluo level.”

“On our fifth year in the outside world, we met your mom. She was called Ah Yin, the Yin of blue silver grass[1].”

At this point, Tang Hao’s face softened again, as if seeing again the scene where he first met Ah Yin.

“Me and my brother had both focused fully on cultivation for decades. Even I was already thirty five at that time. Meeting your mom, we were practically attracted to her at the same time. You know? Your mom wasn’t

only beautiful, but even more important was that fresh and clean aura she exuded. She was a fairy without the slightest impurity. Even the first time I met her, she had already captured my heart.”

“Big brother also liked Ah Yin at the same time. By chance, the three of us became companions. Ah Yin was very gentle, very good to both of us. After a crisis, we decided to become sworn siblings. At that time she announced that she was the youngest, therefore she was ranked third. We already called her Ah Yin, and also little three. Your name comes from there[2].”

The smiling expression on his face becoming even richer, Tang Hao’s gaze foolishly watched that blue silver grass in front of him,

“The next five years were the happiest days of my life. For three years, the three of us travelled to practically every corner of the Continent, and our friendship also grew even deeper. Being like a father, even though big brother and I equally fell deeply in love with the fairy like Ah Yin, he still decided to step down. One night, he quietly left us, returning alone to Clear Sky School. That night, me and Ah Yin talked for a long time. She also always hesitated, hesitated on what to do. It was just that night she told me her identity. She wasn’t human, but rather a hundred thousand year Blue Silver Emperor on the verge of entering the mature stage.”

## Part 2 (TL by Bagelson)

“That day, I was stupefied. Of course I knew what a hundred thousand year spirit beast meant. But, the love I had for Ah Yin diluted everything. What about hundred thousand year spirit beasts? As long as she entered the mature phase, she would be truly human, not different in any way. Thus, I confessed my love to Ah Yin.”

“Your mom really was very kindhearted. The one she liked had always been me, but because of her own identity, as well as being afraid to hurt big brother, she’d never said anything. Where the water flows, a canal is born. I decided to bring her back home and formally introduce her to father. Even though I knew it would be very dangerous, your grandfather was a Title Douluo, and could completely see through Ah Yin, I still didn’t

want to wrong Ah Yin in any way. I believed that your grandfather would understand. As long as we stayed hidden after marrying and let Ah Yin quickly cultivate to the mature phase, nobody would be able to tell that she was a hundred thousand year spirit beast again. Then, she would be truly human.

At this point, Tang Hao's voice halted, looking at the blue silver emperor in front of him, his heart seemed to tremble slightly.

"But, on our way to Clear Sky School, we ran into major trouble. Originally, as early as when the three of us started travelling the Continent together, we'd already drawn the attention of Spirit Hall. After all, me and your uncle represented the new generation of Clear Sky School, how would Spirit Hall fail to notice us? And they also noticed Ah Yin who was travelling with us. I was thirty five that year, but my spirit power had already reached the eighty fourth rank. The one who came from Spirit Hall was a Title Douluo. Even though his spirit power was more formidable than mine, against my Clear Sky Hammer, he couldn't gain an advantage, and I destroyed his leg. I brought Ah Yin to swiftly run far away. I knew that we couldn't return to Clear Sky School."

"Sure enough, before too long, Spirit Hall's Supreme Pontiff at the time sent down orders, condemning Clear Sky School. Demanding the Clear Sky School hand over me and Ah Yin. At that time, your grandfather's disease had already attacked his vitals. Suddenly learning about this, and moreover being unable to find me, in a fury, he passed away. I also couldn't see him before his final moment."

At this point, Tang Hao couldn't keep from shivering, a profound pain and regret visible in his eyes.

Tang San silently listened from the side. He could completely understand how his father felt at that time.

Unable to return home, hesitating at a loss. Not knowing how to confront his family.

His grandfather's passing was no doubt an extremely heavy blow to his father.



After a long time, Tang Hao's mood quietly calmed.

"Despite big brother just having cultivated to the Title Douluo level at that time, and there was also no lack of powers among the clan elders, even if we were the number one sect under Heaven, having lost your grandfather's control, all influences under the sect still grew restless. Facing the step by step coercion of Spirit Hall, even your uncle could be said to only make progress with great difficulty. Fortunately, our Clear Sky School's might was valiant, and even Spirit Hall absolutely wouldn't dare act blindly without thinking."

"Me and your mom got married. But our days were also ones of fleeing to the east and hiding in the west. Despite knowing I wronged her like this, despite very much wanting to return to see the sect, I couldn't. With this matter gradually settled with much difficulty, I couldn't return to stir up trouble for the sect again. I couldn't even go pay my respects to your grandfather. Even afterwards, I never returned. Because I wasn't qualified to pay my respects to father. I was a disgrace to the sect."

Hearing this, Tang San couldn't help speaking up,

"Dad, no matter what you owe the sect, I will definitely repay it double on your behalf in the future."

Hearing his son's words, Tang Hao's face revealed some gratification, continuing:

"That time, fortunately I still had your mom at my side. Even if I gave up everything for her, I've never regretted it. If I could choose again from the start, I would still choose her, but I would also return to protect the sect."

"One day twenty one years ago, your mom was pregnant. With you. At that time I truly felt very blessed, I no longer had thoughts of fighting for victory, I only wanted to live properly together with your mom. I don't know if it was because I was together with your mom, but in those days my spirit power advanced by leaps and bounds, and that day you were born, was just the moment my spirit power reached the eighty ninth rank. And your mom, had also finally entered the final mature human form stage. But it was that day, that Spirit Hall's people came to find us."

Baleful anger leaked from the space between Tang Hao's eyebrows, and his remaining left hand tightened into a fist,

"Spirit Hall truly put on a great parade. The Supreme Pontiff of the time led them personally, and there was still two Title Douluo, as well as a large number of Spirit Hall experts. They surrounded the place me and your mom stayed at. At that time, your mom had just given birth to you, and the foundation of her vitality was greatly weakened, her strength greatly discounted. The Supreme Pontiff proposed to let me and you leave, but he would take your mom. How could I let him have his wish fulfilled? An unavoidable battle ensued."

At this point, Tang Hao's eyes had already become deep red. Tang San didn't need to ask to guess how bitter the battle of that time must have been. Having just stepped into the ninetieth rank but not yet having obtained the ninth spirit ring, his father would have confronted three Title Douluo, including the Supreme Pontiff.

Even if he also had two spirit bones, how could the Supreme Pontiff not have the same?

"Very soon, I was seriously injured. The conclusion already seemed settled. It was at this moment that your mom walked out holding you. That moment, she seemed very calm. Seeing her walk out of the house, Spirit Hall's people stopped fighting, watching her quietly. Your mom indifferently asked them, did they know what ability a hundred thousand year Blue Silver Emperor possessed? Did they know what the highest mystery of the Blue Silver Domain was? The Supreme Pontiff was stumped by her question."

"Your mom told them that the highest secret of the Blue Silver Domain, was immortality. Nobody could kill her. Even fewer could obtain her spirit ring and spirit bone. Unless she killed herself. Afterwards, she proposed to the Supreme Pontiff that, as long as they agreed to let me and you off, she would come with them, and moreover kill herself to offer her spirit ring and spirit bone. It was me, it was all my fault, I didn't have the strength to protect her. The Supreme Pontiff didn't seem to want to thoroughly offend the Clear Sky School, and very quickly, he agreed to your mom's proposal."

“At that time, my injuries were so serious I wanted to die, even to the extent that I couldn’t speak. I could only watch helplessly as your mom walked over to my side, placing you in my arms. That moment, I really hated that I couldn’t die immediately. Ah Yin, you really were silly, why would you pick that choice?”

Tang Hao’s body shook violently because of the agitation, teardrops once again flowing uninhibited.

“Your mom’s voice echoed in my ears. She said, she would be mine forever, never to be possessed by others. The next moment, in front of me, she killed herself.....”

Intense grief instantly pervaded every corner of this narrow cave. Tang San’s body shook just like his father. He could naturally imagine that moment, how his father suffered, how helpless he was.

Suppressed by three great Title Douluo as well as countless Spirit Hall experts.

Watching the death of the one he loved the most in front of him. What could be more painful than this?

Tang Hao’s lips trembled, for a long time unable to speak another word, only softly caressing the blue silver grass his wife had become in front of him.

Tang San also didn’t speak. Tears flowing down his cheeks, he knocked his head against the ground nine times towards the blue silver grass in front of him.

He knew that his mother had passed in order to protect him and his dad. And all of this, everything, was because of Spirit Hall.

An unknown length of time later, Tang Hao’s mood recovered slightly,

“The death of a hundred thousand year spirit beast will produce a formidable magnetic field. Even Spirit Hall didn’t have a hundred thousand year spirit ring, and therefore, they didn’t know. Your mom didn’t deceive them, with the Blue Silver Domain, she was originally immortal. The highest mystery of the Blue Silver Domain, called: Wildfire

Blows Without End, Spring Wind Blows Rebirth. No matter how serious the injury, she would still come back to life within forty nine days after her death. However, she chose to kill herself, used her own hundred thousand years of cultivation as the price to kill herself. Moreover, unconditionally pouring herself into me to become a spirit ring. She, truly merged with me.”

“Under the effect of the formidable magnetic field your mom’s death left behind, Spirit Hall’s numerous experts attacked simultaneously, but were still unable to harm me. They could only helplessly watch me and Ah Yin’s spirit ring fuse together. To become the youngest Title Douluo on the Continent at that time. A Title Douluo possessing a hundred thousand year spirit ring is basically another concept than ordinary Title Douluo. At that time, not only did my body heal, but my strength rose dramatically. Ah Yin’s death, made me insane. That fight continued for a full three days and three nights. I held you in my arms, pouring out strength to attack. I don’t know how many of Spirit Hall’s experts died in my hands, and of the two Title Douluo the Supreme Pontiff brought, one died and one was injured, and he himself was seriously wounded from my strike. My injuries were also equally sustained at that time.”

“Your mom had died, but she didn’t leave a corpse. All that remained was her spirit bone and a seed. After seriously wounding my opponents, I gradually came to my senses. I knew that if I kept fighting, perhaps I would be able to kill them all, but that wasn’t what Ah Yin wanted. There was still you, I couldn’t ignore you. You were the flesh and blood of Ah Yin and me. Therefore, I brought you away. Dragged my injured body away. Found this place. This was the place where me and Ah Yin originally got married, it was she who brought me here. I planted the seed she left behind, I knew that this was her, just her without the hundred thousand years of cultivation. In this life and this age, it was impossible for me to see her human form again, but I would always protect her.”

Part 3 (TL by Bagelson)

“Not much later, I received the news that the Supreme Pontiff had died from his wounds after returning to Spirit Hall. Spirit Hall has always

written this debt in my name, and also the Clear Sky School. The Supreme Pontiff's death no doubt produced enormous troubles for the sect. In order to preserve the sect, your uncle had no choice but to declare me thoroughly struck from the rolls of the sect, and in order to avert Spirit Hall's reprisals, he sealed the sect. It was from that time that, while our Clear Sky School had the reputation of first sect under Heaven, in fact, all the factions that originally adhered to us quietly scattered. Only the Seven Treasure Glazed Tile School and the Blue Lightning Tyrant Dragon Clan still kept some contact."

"You know all about what happened later. I planted your mom's seed here, then brought you to the not distant Holy Spirit Village. Living in confusion. What you sensed at that time was right, my old injuries are very serious. Originally, I planned to end my life like that. Unable to return home, unable to protect my wife, what kind of man was I? The Supreme Pontiff was also dead, so I could be considered having avenged Ah Yin. As for Spirit Hall, even though I was of a mind to retaliate, I really didn't want to cause even more trouble for the Clear Sky School. Therefore, the father you saw was a blacksmith, a drunkard. A drunkard indulging in shoddy alcohol every day."

"Until you told me that the spirit you awakened was Blue Silver Grass, that it was the Clear Sky Hammer. Twin Spirits. That moment, I awakened a bit. You were very sensible from childhood, I didn't take care of you, on the contrary it was you who took care of me. I knew that it was impossible for me to reverse the circumstances of the sect or thoroughly avenge your mom with my body in this condition. However, in you I saw hope. Therefore, starting from then, I sent you off to Nuoding Academy, secretly observing your growth. You were even more outstanding than I could have imagined, you also had a good teacher. In a short ten something years, the core of your strength was already formed. Even though I never said it, when I saw you lead your Shrek Seven Devils to smash the Spirit Hall team, my son, I was proud of you."

The previous Tang Hao had never praised Tang San like this, but saying it under circumstances like these, kneeling there, it would be difficult for

Tang San to be more moved. Fiercely embracing his father's broken body, he cried bitterly and voicelessly while trembling.

Tang Hao raised his one arm, lightly patting his son's back,

"Silly kid, don't cry. A man of character doesn't always go weeping. I think your mom has perhaps already recovered some awareness in your Blue Silver Domain. Seeing what you look like now, she's definitely very, very happy. No need to feel sad for me. I've gone through even more difficult moments. I didn't lie to you, that arm and leg, I really cut them off myself. That was something I had to do. Because, I hope to be able to live a few more years. To see how you return the sect to glory, how you avenge me and your mom."

Raising his head to look at his father, even though Tang San's eyes were hazy with tears, the will he displayed right now was unprecedentedly resolute,

"I will. I definitely will."

Tang Hao sighed,

"You should have sensed that the old injuries in my body have already faded. I used my spirit power to force the murky blood clots into the arm and leg I cut off, thoroughly severing the trouble of the injuries. Even though only a third of my spirit power still remains, I feel kind of relieved. I did it soon after bringing you to your aunt's place. If I waited for you to return, I knew that anyhow or anyway, you wouldn't let me disable my body. Therefore, I just chose to do it while you weren't here."

"Dad, was it really worth it? Didn't I tell you? Maybe I could find a method to help you recover."

Tang San couldn't help saying.

Tang Hao silently shook his head,

"The one who made the error should take it on himself. I've let down the sect for so many years, I have to account for myself somewhat. Originally, the two spirit bones I received from the sect were in the arm and leg I cut off. Getting them back should also be considered settling accounts. As for

the influence my actions had on the sect, I can only rely on you to redeem me. Even though I've become a cripple, since losing my arm and leg, I've felt a lot more relaxed. Because I can finally lay down everything to keep your mom company. Despite only having a third of my spirit power left, my strength is still seventieth ranked. Enough to defend myself. There's no need for you to worry either. I won't leave your mom again hereafter, I'll spend my last years accompanying her like this."

Tang San stupidly watched his father,

"Isn't it said that, after a spirit bone fuses with the body, they're inseparable? Only through death can they separate from the body."

Tang Hao shed a smile,

"That only goes for ordinary Spirit Masters. To Title Douluo, as long as we want to, spirit bones can still be removed. But the price is also equally heavy. Naturally nobody would choose to do it. Among the six spirit bones, the skull bone and torso bone really are inseparable, but the spirit bones of the four limbs can be cut out by cutting off the limb and moreover permanently losing ten ranks of spirit power. Consequently, my spirit power has now dropped to the seventy fifth rank. But don't worry, the two spirit rings I got rid of were only the two lowest ranked ones. Even if only thirty percent of my spirit power remains compared to before, in this world, it would require at least a Title Douluo level to be able to put me to rest. The military glory of Clear Sky can only continue with you in the future."

Having told his son everything, Tang Hao seemed a lot more relaxed, raising his hand to wipe the tears from his son's face,

"I don't want to see you crying again afterwards. I'm very well right now. I've placed my burden on you. Perhaps, this is somewhat heavy for you."

"No, dad. I'm your son."

Tang San used his most resolute tone to make clear his determination to his father.

Let him repay the debts of his parents. Right now, he was already

gradually recovering from the pain of his father's handicap, because he also discovered that, right now, Tang Hao really had become different from before. His entire person became relaxed, and the pain also gradually grew more distant.

Tang Hao nodded,

“Good. Once I’ve finished my accounts, you return to the sect. I will never be able to go back, but you must. Take my place to offer sacrifice to your grandfather. Take my place to kneel before his tomb for three days. Return to the sect to know your ancestors and clan. Listen to your uncle for everything. You can do as you see fit with the enmity with Spirit Hall. After all, I’ve already killed the main instigator long ago. However, you must reawaken the Clear Sky School at any price. The sect fell because of me, I want you to help it rise again.”

“Yes.”

Tang San promised respectfully.

His face revealing a faint smiling expression, Tang Hao looked at Tang San and said:

“Perhaps I was too strict with you in the past. In the future you can return here every year to see me and your mom, and tell me about the matters of the outside world. I won’t be leaving this place again. I won’t injure my body again, because I still have you to entrust with my hopes. And I still have your mom for company.”

Suddenly, Tang San seemed to think of something, looking at his father:

“Dad, mom lost a hundred thousand years of cultivation and needs to regrow, then, if outside growth speed factors influenced her, wouldn’t that cut down on her cultivation time?”

Tang Hao stared blankly a moment, then sighed:

“There’s no need of it. Only by cultivating thousand years can she have true intelligence, a hundred thousand years to be able to take human shape again. I won’t have the chance to see her in this lifetime. I can only leave it for the later generations. Once I’m gone, the task of looking after



your mom will be left to you.”

The expression in Tang San’s eyes suddenly became excited,

“No, dad, listen to me. I know a place that can let plants grow thousands of times faster. Only I haven’t seen a plant type spirit beast there, all that grew were some heavenly treasure type plants. Perhaps, perhaps mom might recover? After all, she cultivated to the hundred thousand year level once before. Even if it’s recultivating, it should be a bit different from ordinary plants.”

“Thousands of times?”

Tang Hao’s one hand fiercely grabbed Tang San’s shoulder,

“Is that true?”

Tang San nodded firmly,

“That place is known as one of the world’s three great treasure bowls, it’s called the Ice And Fire Yin Yang Well. It’s the place Poison Douluo Dugu Bo planted his herbs before. Ordinary people are unable to live there, but to plants, it has enormous benefits. All plants that grow there will mature in a short period of time. Even if I’ve never seen a plant type spirit beast there, with the profound qualities of the Ice And Fire Yin Yang Well, perhaps mom.....”

Tang Hao’s originally calm eyes began to display an excited luster. His wife’s death was the greatest blow to him in his life.

If speaking of his wife returning alive, even if it was to let him see her face before he died of age, he had no other requests.

Eyes moist, he gazed at that flourishing blue silver grass,

“Ah Yin, did you hear? Our son said that there might be a way to help you recover. Do you know how much I’ve wanted to hear your voice again? Ah Yin, let’s go. I’ll bring you there.”

Tang San somewhat excitedly pulled on his father’s hand,

“Dad, wait a little bit, then we’ll leave at once.”

While speaking, he took out a dragon zoysia leaf from the Wishful Hundred Treasure Purse and stuffed it into his father's mouth,

“What I have here is dragon zoysia leaf. You've severed two limbs, your vitality is greatly injured. Dragon zoysia leaf can solidify the foundations of vitality. Eat one each month hereafter, and in one year, your body should have recovered its health. Dad, you have to stay alive for mom as well. I truly hope there can be a day when our family of three can reunite.”

Tang Hao swallowed the dragon zoysia leaf in one gulp.

His son's words had brought him enormous hope.

[1] Ah Yin (阿银) shares the silver character yin (银) of blue silver grass (蓝银草)

[2] Three from “Little three” (小三) or “third youngest” is the same character as san in Tang San (唐三).

# Chapter 145: Mother's Remains, Blue Silver Emperor Right Leg Bone

Part 1 (TL by Bagelson)

Just like Tang San said, he hoped so much to see the scene of the family of three reunited!

“Wait a moment before we go, it won't be too late if I first hand over something to you. Having waited for all these years, it won't matter if I wait a little longer, there's no hurry at the moment.”

Tang Hao was after all old, and his will was steady. Indicating Tang San first sit down, turning his hand, he pushed at the rock wall to the side.

With a ding sound, a black thing fell from above, landing in Tang Hao's hand. Tang Hao handed it over to Tang San,

“Open it and see.”

That was a long, narrow black case, one meter fifty long, and one chi wide. It was extremely heavy in his hands, unexpectedly weighing more than two hundred jin. Lightly flicking it with his finger, it issued a muffled duoduo sound.

Due to casting hidden weapons, Tang San could also be considered somewhat knowledgeable about metals. He was astonished to discover that this long black case was made from lead.

There was no lock on the case, and Tang San placed it on his knees, slowly opening it.

When he had just opened it a fraction, he became completely immobile.

The lead case was only open a crack, but it left Tang San gobsmacked. A wave of incomparable aura surged out of that small crack, instantly making the surrounding space seem as if frozen.

The formidable aura was split into three parts, two of them brimming with tyrannical grandeur, and the other extraordinarily gentle. Three currents streamed out, and in front of that enormous energy, even Tang

San was unable to move for a while.

Tang Hao seemed to have long since anticipated that something like this would happen. Raising his one arm, he placed his hand on Tang San's shoulder and passed profound spirit power into him, helping Tang San adapt to these spirit power fluctuations as soon as possible.

After as much time as it takes to eat a meal, Tang San loosed a long breath. But the overwhelming shock in his eyes still couldn't be concealed. Just what was so forceful that it could actually produce this kind of enormous pressure against him?

He opened the black case, almost impatiently.

The lead case opened. As Tang San saw the thing inside, he couldn't help being stupefied.

Within that long narrow lead case lay three things. The leftmost was a shrunk right arm bone, black all over, with a reserved black radiance, but powerful and violent energy fluctuations that were enough to make anyone fearful.

On the right side of the case was a shrunk left leg bone, dark blue. Its energy fluctuations not anything like the right arm bone before. Indeed, these two were both spirit bones, and moreover extremely intact spirit bones.

Spirit bones were also classified in ranks. Generally speaking, among spirit bones for the same location, the more intact and the greater the energy fluctuations proved the quality was better, and that it came from a higher level spirit beast. The reason why the mind condensing wisdom skull bone Tang San got from Spirit Hall was so good, was because its integrity was extremely good.

But the other two spirit bones from that time were both incomplete, like Ma Hongjun's flame right arm bone was only the forearm, and Zhu Zhuqing's leg bone only had the calf.

Even though they were still out of the ordinary, they were still incomplete existences.

But the two spirit bones in front of him now were both extraordinarily intact, without the slightest flaw. The explosive energy they contained wished for release, and their quality was so good that they even exceeded Tang San's mind condensing wisdom skull bone.

However, these two spirit bones weren't what drew Tang San's attention the most. What drew his eyes was the thing in the middle of the long narrow lead case.

That was a right leg bone. Among the six spirit bone positions, the right leg bone was no doubt ranked close to last. However, this right leg bone seemed to be special.

The whole thing was a sparkling and translucent piercing blue-golden color, and there seemed to be specks of starlight flickering inside. Most peculiar was that it gave Tang San a feeling of life, as if this right leg bone actually possessed a life of its own.

Even though any spirit bone would give people this kind of feeling, this sparkling and translucent blue spirit bone was especially distinct. An extremely familiar feeling seemed to engulf Tang San's heart, making his heart constantly tremble.

It was also intact, but it was unexpectedly even more so than the two other spirit bones. Just by observing it with the naked eye, one could sense its highest quality attributes.

"This feeling of life can only be produced by hundred thousand year spirit beasts. This is what your mom left you."

Tang Hao's gaze was also completely fixed on that blue right leg bone, the expression on his face exceptionally soft.

His heart filled with shock that was difficult to express, raising his head to gaze at his father, Tang San couldn't keep tears from rolling in his eyes. He of course knew that hundred thousand year spirit beasts would inevitably leave a spirit bone after their death, but had thought that the spirit bone his mother left behind had been used by his father. Then it appeared in front of him.

Again gazing at the other two spirit bones, Tang San could be certain that his father didn't absorb his mother's spirit bone back then.

"Your mom already gave me her most precious spirit ring. This spirit bone is what she left for you. Even if you couldn't become worthy of it, I still wouldn't have absorbed it, and just kept it at my side for remembrance. This lead case was originally made for it, until I stripped off the other two spirit bones to keep alongside it."

Looking at Tang Hao, looking at that softly swaying blue silver emperor grass, Tang San's hand, somewhat trembling, caressed that blue spirit bone. No wonder its energy fluctuations would be so gentle, it was the aura his mom left behind in it that sensed him!

He had never met his mom, but his mother's aura filled Tang San's heart this moment, without leaving for a long time.

Tang Hao sighed,

"The other two spirit bones are both the most precious assets passed on in our Clear Sky School for many years. They're what your grandfather originally gave me. I've let down his expectations. Even though I can't do anything more for the sect, they at least must return. Once you're back at the sect, hand them over to your uncle."

"En."

Tang San nodded his understanding. On seeing two such top quality spirit bones he could use for himself, an ordinary spirit master might have already impatiently wanted to take them for his own. But Tang San didn't do it.

He knew that to his father, only fulfilling this wish of having the spirit bones returned, would calm his mind to accompany his mother.

Even more, since these two spirit bones belonged to the Clear Sky School, unless awarded by the sect, he wouldn't even touch them.

"Absorb the spirit bone your mom left you. I think she would definitely be very happy to see it. To see her son receive her protection, your mom would definitely be very satisfied."

Tang San raised his head to look at his father, his eyes revealing a hesitant expression. Deep in his heart, he even more wanted this spirit bone to stay by his father's side. After all, this was also something his father had entrusted his heart with.

But at this moment, that softly swaying blue silver grass suddenly moved, a slender blade of grass slowly unfolding, twisting around Tang San's right leg.

Tang San stared blankly a moment. Along with spiritual fluctuations, Tang San could clearly feel an urging intent from that blue silver emperor grass his mother had become.

'Mom is urging me?'

Tang Hao smiled faintly, saying:

"Look, I was right. Your mom also wants you to fuse with it at once. Get to it. I'm looking forward to you bringing us to that place that can help your mom recover after you've absorbed it. Little San, did you know, ever since your mom passed, for all these years, today is the first time I've been this happy."

Hearing his father's words, Tang San no longer hesitated. Cautiously and solemnly placing the lead case on the ground, he took out that blue leg bone from within, then closed the case again, concealing the spirit power fluctuations of the two other spirit bones.

Holding the remains his mother left for him with both hands, Tang San's eyes once again became moist. Since the time he was born, he had shed more tears today than in his twenty previous years combined. He sensed the gentle spirit power fluctuations within that blue spirit bone.

Tang San drew a deep breath, then stuck it to his own right leg.

Weng—

With a soft humming sound, Tang San felt his right leg tremble slightly once, immediately afterward, a cool and refreshing aura drilled into his leg from all directions. That sparkling and translucent blue leg spirit bone quietly disappeared, turning into countless blue-golden streams that filled

the air around his right leg.

Refreshing, comfortable, without the slightest hindrance. The absorption was unexpectedly completely different from the previous times when he absorbed the external spirit bone Eight Spider Lances and the mind condensing wisdom skull bone. Not only was there no pain, it was even comfortable.

As if he was stepping in a resplendent blue vast ocean with his right leg.

Soaked in that gentle energy, Tang San felt the spirit power within his body slowly fluctuate along with its special attraction. Each time it fluctuated, the surrounding atmosphere became even more gentle. His spirit power didn't increase, but it became even more pure.

He clearly saw how the originally white Mysterious Heaven Skill inner strength within him became a faint blue color, then turned from blue once again back to white.

The entire process was very quick. Once the inner strength had returned to being white, it was already a completely different white.

If his previous inner strength was described as regular white, then the color of his current inner strength was a kind of textured white.

As if it contained mica powder, piercing, gentle, brimming with toughness.

Immediately afterward, the refreshing feeling in that right leg bone instantly spread through every part of Tang San's body.

Part 2 (TL by Bagelson)

Violent sounds of bones creaking shook the cavern. Extraordinarily, Tang San didn't feel any pain through the entire process. That refreshing blue current affected all the energy channels in his entire body.

Tang San was shocked to discover that all his energy channels had unexpectedly turned faintly blue, and the inner strength flowing through them had strengthened exponentially.

The stream gradually became a great river, but the energy channels



didn't weaken, rather growing even more resilient.

If the two years of forging under the waterfall could be described as polishing Tang San's bones, and moreover completely fusing the effectiveness of the Octagonal Mysterious Ice Grass and Infernal Precious Apricot, then this hundred thousand year level blue silver right leg bone made Tang San's energy channels expand to the limit. Absolutely neutral energy made the two great immortal herbs effectiveness perfectly aggregate.

With a slight breaking sound from his energy channels, but still no pain, Tang San clearly saw how the Governing Vessel that had always obstructed his path forward was wide open and connected.

The eight extraordinary meridians were completely connected, bridging heaven and earth. Instantly, Mysterious Heaven Skill inner strength rushed out just like raging waves, circulating almost frantically within Tang San's body. Tang San's inner strength constantly strengthened, and each fluctuation made his body tremble fiercely.

Gradually, Tang San lost that crisp and relaxed feeling, his spiritual force gathering inside.

He had already lost all perception of his surroundings. The blue currents spreading over his right leg had already completely merged into his body, and that refreshing gentle aura was the all encompassing love of a mother, unceasingly comforting her child.

Tang San slept. This rest was unprecedentedly relaxed and at ease, because he was fast asleep in his mother's embrace. A mother's embrace was the warmest in this world, and there was nothing that could replace it.

He slept very, very deeply. His face didn't have the slightest trace of burden, only a sweet smiling expression.

This rest lasted a full three days.

After three days, the refreshingly peculiar right leg slowly returned Tang San to wakefulness. Opening his eyes, the first thing he saw was his father sitting there, gently caressing the blue silver emperor.

The blue silver emperor his mother had become was already transplanted into a stone flower pot by his father.

“You’re awake?”

Tang Hao smiling looked at his son. He had already shed all his worries, and there was no longer any need for the previous solemn appearance.

“Dad.”

When Tang San heard these words, he suddenly felt somewhat unwell. As he lowered his head to look, he discovered that his skin was covered in a starchy layer, appearing faintly grey.

“Let’s go. This time you’ve thoroughly shed your body and exchanged your bones. I’ve carefully inspected your bones and energy channels. In terms of your body alone, you can be counted among the top three in the entire Douluo Continent. If you still can’t endure the pressure of twin spirits in the future, then I don’t understand how that Bibi Dong could have done it. Don’t worry about cultivating. Once your Blue Silver Emperor has reached the ninth ring, go boldly to increase the spirit rings of the Clear Sky Hammer. As long as you don’t feel weird, I think you should be able to always continue cultivating.”

Father and son exited the waterfall, Tang San washing himself below. As he and his father left together, he clearly felt the changes in his body.

His whole body seemed to have lost weight. As long as he used force with his right leg, he had a kind of feeling as if floating in the air to fly. And the ability given him by the blue silver right leg bone, was Flying. Flying with very little spirit power consumption. It was also only hundred thousand year spirit bones that could produce such a top quality spirit ability.

Ten days later, they had reached the Sunset Forest where Dugu Bo originally lived, reached the Ice and Fire Yin Yang Well.

Sensing the portent energy fluctuations within the Ice and Fire Yin Yang Well, seeing the verdant and lush vegetation surrounding that little pond, as well as the excitement transmitted from the blue silver emperor in his

arms, Tang Hao knew that this was the right place.

Tang San sternly said:

“Dad, this place doesn’t suit the life of any other organisms besides plants. That’s why there are no spirit beasts that dare intrude. I’ve eaten two immortal herbs, so I won’t be influenced, but if you stay here long, I’m afraid you’ll harm your body.”

Tang Hao waved his hand,

“As long as your mom’s fine, I don’t matter.”

Tang San pondered and said:

“That’s no good either. Our whole family can come together after great difficulty, there’s also hope for mom’s recovery, how can you have any accidents?”

Keeping himself from displaying any sadness over his father’s broken body, Tang San’s mind turned like lightning, already with a plan.

“There should be no harm in the short term, let’s first let mom rest here.”

Tang San had wanted to help his father carry the blue silver grass on the way, but had been refused by Tang Hao. Despite only having one arm and one leg, he constantly persisted in holding his wife.

But now was different. Tang Hao really wasn’t adept at planting, and cautiously and solemnly handed over the blue silver emperor his wife had become to Tang San, repeatedly warning:

“Little San, don’t force it. It doesn’t matter if your mother can’t speed up her recovery if by some chance she’s harmed by being unsuited to the environment here.”

Tang San nodded. He cared even more about this than Tang Hao did. That was his mother! The only mother he had in two worlds, how could he not be careful?

Closing his eyes, Tang San’s spiritual force gradually spread. In a moment, he had already permeated the entire Ice and Fire Yin Yang Well’s

surroundings. He looked for the most suitable place for a blue silver emperor to grow.

The blue silver emperor was a fairly neutral plant, therefore it had to grow on the shore where the hot and cold springs of the Ice and Fire Yin Yang Well converged. But Tang San didn't want there to be the slightest error, so he relied on spiritual force to guide him to the most balanced point.

Very soon, his spiritual force had locked in on the target he was looking for. Tang San softly crouched down, cautiously using his palm to push the soil aside, then lifting the blue silver emperor from its flower pot and planting it in that balanced spot.

Throughout the entire process, Tang San cautiously sensed each change in the surrounding energy, his entire spiritual force focused on this narrow square meter area. If there was just the tiniest sense of something wrong, he would immediately pull the blue silver emperor from that soil.

Gratifyingly, the blue silver emperor seemed very fond of the atmosphere here, and through sensing with his spiritual force as well as the peculiar nature of the Blue Silver Domain, Tang San very soon discovered that the blue silver emperor had begun to take root.

Biting the middle finger on his right hand, Tang San let a drop of blood fall on the leaves of the blue silver emperor. Equally possessing the bloodline of the blue silver emperor, and moreover blue silver emperor blood already thoroughly fused with the two great immortal herbs Octagonal Mysterious Ice Grass and Infernal Precious Apricot, this was undoubtedly the ideal tonic for the blue silver emperor in front of him.

Sure enough, as the blood fell, the blue silver emperor immediately issued a blue luster, the leaves growing quickly. Even faster than when it was touched by Tang San's Blue Silver Domain before.

Tang Hao didn't block his son's actions. Seeing the blue silver emperor his wife had become growing quickly, he immediately exulted over the unexpected turn.

Just as Tang San prepared to once again squeeze out a drop of blood to

nourish the blue silver emperor, a resolute mood rippled from the plant.

Sensing this distinct spiritual undulation, Tang San's heart immediately skipped a beat, hastily stopping his movements. His mother was rebuking him. He knew that if he released more blood to nourish the blue silver emperor, perhaps his mother would not only be unable to absorb it, but it might even be violently rejected.

How could a mother not dearly love her son?

"Dad, there shouldn't be a problem. This is the place that best suits mother's growth. I know you're unwilling to leave a step from mother's side. I thought about it just now, and already have a way. I'm preparing to refine an elixir for you, after taking it, you shouldn't be influenced by the atmosphere here. Of course, you still have to continue eating the dragon zoysia leaf I gave you, to solidify the foundation of your vitality."

Tang Hao's heart was very good as he saw his wife growing quickly, and smiled:

"Don't think your father is weak. Even if I've stripped off two spirit bones, I originally found another four spirit bones back when I originally went wandering. If I didn't have a complete set of spirit bones, how could I have withstood Spirit Hall? Even though I'm only seventy something ranked right now, I wouldn't feel at a disadvantage even when faced with a Title Douluo like that Dugu Bo."

Intangibly, the imposing manner of the Clear Sky Douluo was released once again. Seeing his father's joyful appearance, Tang San naturally also felt very good and no longer said anything, walking over to the blazing hot yang side of the spring to take out his elixir furnace and refining tools to immediately start refining medicine within.

He had all kinds of drug ingredients at hand within the Wishful Hundred Treasure Purse. Of course, he displayed this so called refining even more for his father to see.

At nightfall, Tang San was still refining, and Tang Hao sat in front of the blue silver emperor, quietly cultivating.

Even though his strength couldn't recover, just as Tang San said, with just the hope of his wife's recovery, he would keep waiting. Even more, Tang Hao's hopes had already substantially improved next to this Ice and Fire Yin Yang Well.

Tang San quietly observed his father with spiritual force all along. Sensing that his father had already entered a suitable condition, he took out a dagger from the Twenty Four Moonlit Bridges without making the slightest sound.

He really was refining, but he wasn't refining medicine for Tang Hao to avoid the influence of the Ice and Fire Yin Yang Well, but rather a medicine for strengthening vitality. He always waited for this opportunity. In order to let his father accompany his mother here, to adapt to the climate here, he needed a special medicine.

### Part 3 (TL by Bagelson)

The medicine was the blood of a person who took two great extreme immortal herbs he once ate.

The medicinal effect of the two immortal herbs had long since completely fused within Tang San, making Tang San's blood the undoubtedly best medicine. He lightly cut open his wrist. He knew that if he made even the slightest sound, his father would wake up.

In order to keep the smell of blood from leaking out, he had even opened the Blue Silver Domain to conceal it.

Blood dripped into the cauldron like wriggling little snakes. Out of fear that the medicinal effect would be insufficient, Tang San let the blood flow until he felt faint and his vision blurred, then swiftly stopped the bleeding.

Just like Tang Hao said, in terms of body alone, Tang San could already reach the top three in the Continent. In just a moment, the wound was already completely scabbed over. Tang San knew that by tomorrow morning, there wouldn't even be a scar left.

With the best ingredient, the following refining was only to be expected.

As Tang Hao woke up from cultivation early the next morning, Tang San

already cupped a deep red pill in his hand.

“Dad, eat it. Afterwards there will be no need to worry about the environmental effect here, and you can always accompany mom.”

Tang Hao nodded slightly. Seeing his son's somewhat pale complexion, he didn't say anything, only swallowing the elixir.

Tang San stayed here another three days since he wanted to make sure his mom could adapt to the environment here.

Events were happy, the blue silver emperor grew quickly as Tang San anticipated. Making Tang San even happier was that after eating the pill he refined, Tang Hao's health changed greatly. Because the turbulence in his qi and blood left behind by losing two limbs disappeared, the Ice and Fire Yin Yang Well was also unable to influence him in any way.

“Little San, come here.”

Early morning, Tang Hao called over Tang San who had just finished cultivating his Purple Demon Eye.

“You start off in a moment. I'll keep your mom company here, no need to worry.”

Looking at the seemingly refined and handsome son in front of him, Tang Hao's eyes were brimming with gratification.

Tang San knew that he indeed couldn't keep lingering here. He still had a lot of things to do. Even if his parents had already found a place to settle down, the responsibility on his father's shoulders had already shifted to him.

“Dad, when can I go find Xiao Wu?”

Tang San probed.

Tang Hao smiled slightly, saying:

“You can go once you're sixtieth ranked and need to get a spirit ring. At that time, she should also not be far from entering the mature stage. Once she's reached the mature stage, as long as you disguise yourselves a little bit, you don't need to fear being randomly recognized. Of course, before

your strength is sufficient, try to appear in front of Spirit Hall as little as possible. Furthermore, before you go looking for her, first make the trip back to the sect to settle the matters I've left for you. I should say again that I believe you definitely can do everything I've asked you to. However, remember one thing. Even though your dad has very high hopes for you, you are my son."

Tang San of course understood the meaning of his father's words, nodding forcefully,

"Dad, don't worry, I know propriety."

"Go. There's also no need to urgently return to see us. With your mom for company, this is the best place for me to retire."

Tang San left. There were still far too many matters still remaining for him to do. When he left, he practically turned his head three times every step to see his father, and to see his mother.

His father's lonely crippled silhouette, his mother returned to a plant, all this lay at the feet of Spirit Hall.

As Tang San left his father's line of sight, his eyes had already become ice cold. He had not only inherited Tang Hao's responsibility, but also his enmity.

The criminals who killed his mother couldn't live under the same sky as him. The tragedy of his parents had to be repaid in blood.

At this moment, Tang San had already formulated his only life goal, the thorough destruction of Spirit Hall by his own hand.

Obtaining the blue silver emperor right leg bone didn't increase Tang San's spirit power, it only purified it one step further. However, connecting the Governing Vessel had given him enormous benefits. With the eight extraordinary meridians connected, Tang San's spirit power had already directly risen to the fifty ninth rank. He only needed a bit of time to saturate his spirit power before he could start attacking the sixtieth rank bottleneck. At that time, he could also go find the Xiao Wu he hadn't seen in five years.



Five years ago, he still wasn't fifteen, but was already a world shaking member of the Spirit Master world's young generation. Five years later he was twenty, harboring three great spirit bones, twin spirits, and two great domains, what kind of shock could he give the Spirit Master world now?

As Tang San stepped out of the Sunset Forest, the entire Spirit Master world had already begun to change.

.....

Spirit City, Supreme Pontiff Palace, the meeting hall.

Supreme Pontiff Bibi Dong sat in the seat of honor, the Golden Generation of Spirit Hall, Xie Yue, Hu Liena, and Yan, standing quietly behind her.

Five years ago the golden generation had relied mainly on Xie Yue. Five years later, Hu Liena's accomplishments had already surpassed her elder brother's.

Below the Supreme Pontiff around the enormous oval meeting table sat altogether twenty people. Each person was gorgeously dressed, their manner grave. Judging by the clothes they wore, these people were all the pivotal great characters of Spirit Hall. At least in the area of Master Spirit Hall officials.

The entire Continent had only two Spirit Temple masters, and every single platinum bishop was present.

If outsiders saw this scene, they would definitely understand that major events were taking place in Spirit Hall.

The gaze of each person present was focused on Supreme Pontiff Bibi Dong, waiting for her to address them.

Bibi Dong's gaze swept across the subordinates present, and said in a low voice:

"Following discussions with the elders of Elder Hall, there are currently three great decisions to announce."

Everyone swiftly sat straight, focusing their attention to listen

respectfully to the words of this powerful Supreme Pontiff.

Even if the Supreme Pontiffs of all the generations had great authority, Bibi Dong displayed it especially distinctly. Even though she was a woman, she was always known for her iron fisted handling of Spirit Hall's affairs.

Even the present Elder Hall wouldn't lightly dare question her decisions. For at least a decade, there hadn't been a dissenting voice in Spirit Hall.

Of course, this was also very greatly related to Bibi Dong's ideal governance, making Spirit Hall's influence grow more each day, even to the extent that it already exceeded the accomplishments of the two great Empires.

"The first matter. As Supreme Pontiff, I have already decided on my replacement. Following discussions with Elder Hall, I declare that from today on, Hu Liena is conferred the rank of Spirit Hall's Holy Maiden, the first ranked successor to Supreme Pontiff."

Most everyone had already long ago anticipated this decision. Even Xie Yue and Yan could both hide their jealousy very well.

After all, the upper echelons of Spirit Hall largely knew about Hu Liena smoothly leaving Slaughter City one year ago, obtaining the Deathgod Domain. Moreover, this well known figure of Spirit Hall's Golden Generation was reportedly on the verge of breaking through the sixtieth rank.

And she still wasn't twenty six years old. This was unique in the history of Spirit Hall. Consequently, even though she was the Supreme Pontiff's direct disciple, nobody raised any doubts.

Bibi Dong's gaze swept over the faces of all the participants. Even though her gaze was very calm, the upper echelons of Spirit Hall present naturally understood what Her Holiness was looking for. The tactful ones immediately nodded their praise, and even if someone was a bit slow to react, nobody showed the slightest look of discontent.

Supreme Pontiff Bibi Dong said with satisfaction:

"Hu Liena was taught by me, but the honor she obtains today is all the

result of her own efforts. I believe everyone has already heard, but I can tell all of you here that she really did leave Slaughter City, and moreover obtained the Deathgod Domain.”

Unsuppressable gasps echoed. Rumor was one thing, having it personally confirmed by the Supreme Pontiff was another matter altogether. Bibi Dong’s efforts to build influence for this disciple of hers could even be said to be painstaking.

Even though she herself wasn’t very old and could still hold the seat of Supreme Pontiff for a very long time, she would still establish her own authority over Spirit Hall one step further.

“The second matter. According to our several years of investigation, the whereabouts of that hundred thousand year spirit beast that once appeared in the Continental Advanced Spirit Master Academy Elite Tournament five years ago have already been basically ascertained. Not long ago, a small search party of ours discovered her tracks in the Star Dou Great Forest. We can be almost certain that she’s hiding there. Hundred thousand year spirit beasts can be discovered but not sought, and this hundred thousand year spirit beast is moreover still in the human form’s youngling stage, her strength still weak. This time, no miscalculations are allowed to occur. Therefore, I’ve decided to send Chrysanthemum Douluo and Ghost Douluo, leading a party of twenty cardinals of at least the seventieth rank, as well as Hu Liena, Xie Yue, and Yan, to search the Star Dou Great Forest. It must be found and brought back alive for me to deal with.”

Sitting below the Supreme Pontiff, Yue Guan and Gui Mei stood simultaneously, bowing in acceptance of the orders.

Standing behind the Supreme Pontiff, Hu Liena’s face revealed a difficult to inhibit excitement. She of course understood that her teacher wanted to catch this hundred thousand year spirit beast in order to obtain her spirit ring, but she simultaneously clearly understood that her teacher already had a full set of spirit bones, and didn’t need another.

And as the Spirit Hall’s Holy Maiden, the next Supreme Pontiff, this

hundred thousand year spirit bone would inevitably belong to her.

Even disregarding this spirit bone, just the chance of taking revenge for the humiliation originally visited by the Shrek Seven Devils was enough to make her excited. If only she knew the whereabouts of Tang San, if she encountered him, she would definitely flay his skin and rip out his flesh.

# Chapter 146: Return To Clear Sky School

Part 1 (TL by Bagelson)

In order to defeat Tang San, Hu Liena had spent these five years completely on bitter training. Not only did she brave dangers alone, entering Slaughter City to obtain the Deathgod Domain, her own efforts had also garnered enormous results. She already surpassed her elder brother Xie Yue in spirit power, reaching the fifty ninth rank, only the final bottleneck to the sixtieth rank.

As Bibi Dong saw her this hard working she once said that losing really wasn't always a bad thing, as long as one could transform the pain of defeat into momentum for cultivation like Hu Liena, defeat would turn from bad to good.

Even though the loss of three spirit bones was originally painful for Spirit Hall, as the holy land of the Continent's Spirit Masters, these things were still within their tolerance.

At least Hu Liena hadn't let her down, returning as a holder of the Deathgod Domain.

With these two matters made clear, the present Spirit Hall senior members were all somewhat disapproving. These two matters were basically unrelated to them, and generally speaking, it would only require an imperial order to notify them.

Was there a need to mobilize all these people and gather them here? In fact, the people here were gathered from the width of the continent, some travelling more than thirty days.

Of course, the people in the know all knew that the most crucial item of this meeting was still the third.

Supreme Pontiff Bibi Dong's gaze gradually became serious,

"With the passage of time, the strength our Spirit Hall possesses becomes more and more tremendous, there are constantly new outstanding Spirit Masters joining. But there is also a constant drain of

Spirit Masters. On the Continent, even though we are the largest gathering of Spirit Masters, we're not the only one. Far from all Spirit Masters will listen to Spirit Hall's dispatches. Especially some powers, who pay even less attention to Spirit Hall. In order to improve these circumstances, to unite all factions of Spirit Masters even further, I have decided to begin the Spirit Hunting Operation. To deliver a fatal strike to those who have the courage to pay lip service to Spirit Hall. At the same time, the seven great sects that have existed for so many years, should also be readjusted."

The words Spirit Hunting Operation, were like throwing an explosive spirit tool into the meeting, the entire conference room was immediately like a bursting pan. As the most senior echelon of Spirit Hall, the altogether more than twenty people present had all previously heard about this Spirit Hunting Operation.

Originally, it was raised when Bibi Dong had just assumed her position, only to be forcefully suppressed by Elder Hall.

The old business of twenty years ago was raised anew. Looking at the expression in Bibi Dong's eyes, they understood that this time this operation might truly be carried out. Her Holiness wouldn't shoot without aim, she should already have prepared everything in advance.

"Quiet."

With a thump, Bibi Dong sharply slapped the table, formidable pressure immediately erupting from her.

Under her accumulated might, the meeting hall immediately quieted down.

The light of power radiated in Bibi Dong's eyes,

"Calling you here today isn't to have you discuss it, but to declare orders. I have already discussed this matter with the elders of Elder Hall. The Spirit Hunting Operation will formally begin in one month. It will rely mainly on people dispatched by Supreme Pontiff Hall, each Spirit Temple and Master Hall will move strictly according to the orders issued by Supreme Pontiff Hall, there must be no mistakes. I will personally

participate in the implementation process of this Spirit Hunting Operation. If there is any careless mistake, don't blame me, Bibi Dong, for being merciless."

Having waited patiently for twenty years, Bibi Dong would finally begin to move. Slowly raising her head, looking at the luxurious domed ceiling of the meeting hall. 'Teacher, in those days you died at the hand of Clear Sky School's Tang Hao, it's time to avenge you.'

'This time, nobody can stop me again. Seven great sects, Clear Sky School, hmph, I will let you learn who the true master of this Continent is.'

.....

Star Dou Great Forest.

Shaded by the trees, the vast forest was brimming with a fresh and clean atmosphere. Just at the heart of this world famous great forest, there was a not very large lake. If one didn't actually come here, it would be very difficult to believe that there was actually such a marvel in the middle of the forest.

The lake wasn't very large, only a hundred meters in diameter or so, but the crystal clear mirror-like surface reflected the trees on either side.

On the side of the water was still an even more bizarre scene.

A young woman in a white dress sat quietly under a large tree, holding her knees. She stared foolishly at the water in front of her, her thoughts unknown.

Her glossy black supple long hair was draped over her shoulders and scattered, scattered across the grass. The sight of her was touching.

Her delicate features wore a gentle expression, her appearance so beautiful, so perfectly in harmony with the surrounding beautiful scenery, that she was like the crucial focus of a painting.

Behind this gentle and beautiful young woman, quietly crouched an incomparably enormous chimpanzee. Its giant body crouched there like a

mountain. By comparison, the beautiful young woman was delicate and tiny.

The gaze of this giant chimpanzee was very soft, always focused on the young woman in front of it. It was they that formed the bizarre part of this picture.

The young woman sitting there was Xiao Wu, and behind her was naturally the Titan Giant Ape Er Ming[1].

In five years back at Heaven Dou Great Forest, besides dry and dull cultivating, she liked sitting by the lakeside, quietly watching the water. As for what she thought, only she herself knew.

At this moment, suddenly, with a loud splash, an enormous head shot out of the lakewater in front of Xiao Wu.

That was a bull head, at least four meters in diameter, two eyes the size of lanterns flickering with light. Strangely, connected behind this bull head wasn't the body of a bull, but rather a dark cyan enormous snake body, even even thicker than a water barrel.

Even though most of it was still soaking in the water, the part exposed above the surface was enough to shock anyone.

Looking at this suddenly appearing bullhead, Xiao Wu didn't feel any sense of astonishment. Sensing the deep concern in those lantern sized eyes, her charming face revealed a faint smiling expression,

“Da Ming[2], why did you come out now?”

The bull headed serpent bodied monster issued a low growl, unexpectedly spitting out human words,

“Xiao Wu-jie[3], I really don't like it when you look this lonely. It's been five years, but you're always like this. Don't tell me the human world really is so good?”

This bull headed serpent bodied monster was the Star Dou Great Forest's emperor, the Sky Blue Bull Python. It was just like the Titan Giant Ape, its cultivation already having reached the hundred thousand year



level, only they didn't choose to take human form.

They also very rarely revealed their true strength in the Star Dou Great Forest.

Of course, practically no humans could come to this place. As the Star Dou Great Forest that held the most formidable spirit beasts, this central area was forbidden ground.

Xiao Wu looked distracted a moment, lowering her head and chuckling,

"No, I'm not thinking about the human world, but rather about my friends there. Da Ming, Er Ming, don't worry about me. I'm alright."

Even though she said this, in her innermost heart, she was filled with longing, 'Ge, are you still well right now? I don't know how long before I can see you again. Don't worry, I will work hard at cultivating. Once I've reached the mature stage, I'll definitely go find you.'

The Titan Giant Ape Er Ming crouching behind Xiao Wu said in a low voice:

"Xiao Wu-jie, those humans we ran into in the forest not long ago escaped and went back. No matter how much you long to return to the world of humans, don't leave the Star Lake for now. Here, me and big brother can protect you better."

The Sky Blue Bull Python snorted coldly,

"Let them come. If we weren't away back then, how would aunt have....."

Hearing his words, Xiao Wu's face suddenly became pale, and Da Ming hurriedly stopped speaking, anxiously gathering its big head in front of Xiao Wu,

"I'm sorry, Xiao Wu-jie, I didn't mean to worry you."

Xiao Wu silently shook her head,

"It's been so many years. It's alright. However, I've already found the enemy that murdered mother. One day, I will definitely personally kill her and avenge mother."

The Sky Blue Bull Python's big eyes blinked,

"Xiao Wu-jie, tell us a story about your time in the human world. Is the human world really so interesting?"

Even though they were the most formidable spirit beasts in this Star Dou Great Forest, they had never left the forest.

Spending every day absorbing the essence of Heaven and earth, they were just like Xiao Wu when she had just left, their hearts like blank paper.

Er Ming also sat down, equally expectantly looking at Xiao Wu.

Seeing their naive appearances, Xiao Wu couldn't keep a giggle from escaping. Who could have imagined the king of the forest and the emperor of the forest looking like this.

Her eyes revealing fluctuations of emotions, she seemed to see in front of her the scene of the time she first met Tang San. With a faint smile, she began her tale.

To her, the less than ten years together with Tang San were far, far more wonderful than her past hundred thousand years of cultivating.

The two big shots of the spirit beast kingdom, the Sky Blue Bull Python and the Titan Giant Ape listened quietly. They were already immersed in Xiao Wu's story.

.....

Dressed in white, Twenty Four Moonlit Bridges fastened to his waist, and the Wishful Hundred Treasure Purse hanging from it. This was Tang San's complete attire.

If not for the directions of the map his father gave him leading here, Tang San really would have found it very difficult to believe that the Spirit Master world's number one sect, the Clear Sky School, would actually be in a place like this.

Part 2 (TL by Bagelson)

The distance from Heaven Dou Empire's capital wasn't far, roughly

three hundred li east of Heaven Dou City. Behind him was a ring of mountains, and in front of Tang San was a small village not much different from the Holy Spirit Village he once left.

Smoke rose in spirals from chimneys all over the village, it would soon be time for lunch. At the entrance to the village, a few children were playing, and in the fields to the sides, a number of people were putting their tools in order, preparing to return to the village to eat.

Spreading the sheepskin map in his hands, Tang San looked it over carefully. He could be sure that he hadn't found the wrong place. Just here, illustrated by the map, the Clear Sky School was unexpectedly this little village in front of him.

Once the number one sect under heaven, had actually degenerated to this?

Actually, let alone him, even if Tang Hao came here he would be equally shocked. After the Clear Sky School declared itself sealed, it had moved. That map was something Tang Yue-Hua had given Tang Hao, but he had never had the chance to return, and naturally didn't know the circumstances here.

Thinking that since he was already here, he could only accept it, Tang San put away his map, and walked towards this seemingly unremarkable mountain village with big strides. At the same time, he also felt a kind of indescribable sadness.

Not so long ago, the Clear Sky School had still been the Douluo Continent Spirit Master world's number one sect.

But now it had degenerated to hiding in a mountain village. Even if this was a very good way to hide, to a clan with such a formidable history, this was an enormous setback. This was perhaps also the cause for his father's pain.

Bringing disaster to the sect was admittedly his father's mistake, but what choice did he have?

Tang San also understood that he was Tang Hao's son, so he would

naturally be partial to his father in this. But things change, and now wasn't the time to investigate whose fault it was, but rather how to raise the sect again, if the disgrace from those days were to be washed away.

All kinds of thoughts spinning in his mind, Tang San had already walked up to the mountain village entrance. Just as he thought to step inside, several middle aged villagers just returned from farming blocked his way.

"Please leave, we don't welcome outsiders here."

The speaker was a thick and strong built middle aged man. He sized up Tang San as he spoke, his gaze somewhat suspicious.

Tang San sighed inwardly, standing straight,

"I'm no outsider, I'm only returning home."

The middle aged villager stared blankly,

"Returning home? We haven't had any noble young master like you around here. We're all country folk. What home are you returning to?"

Tang San didn't need to look with his eyes to sense that the other villagers nearby began to grow apprehensive, their grip on the farming tools in their hands clearly tightening. Their feet shifted slightly, faintly with the intention of surrounding him.

Unwilling to waste time here, Tang San slowly raised his left hand, black light surging out of his palm. With a grave and powerful aura, the Clear Sky Hammer quietly appeared. Tightening his left hand around the handle, Tang San smiled slightly,

"Can this prove it?"

Seeing the Clear Sky Hammer, the several middle aged people first stared blankly, but the mood very quickly relaxed a lot. As they looked at Tang San again, the only thing remaining in their gazes was respect.

The middle aged man Tang San spoke with before probed:

"Dare I ask which family you're from? I don't think I've seen you before."

Tang San didn't want to get tangled up here,

"My aunt is called Tang Yue-Hua, she had me return."

With these words, the villagers didn't dare be neglectful, and hastily let Tang San into the village. What kind of status did Tang Yue-Hua have? In the entire Clear Sky School, besides the sect master, she had the highest position. She was also the sect master's blood related little sister.

Rather than saying that this little mountain village was the Clear Sky School, it would be more apt to call it the Clear Sky School's outpost. Even if the Clear Sky School had fallen, it still wasn't to this extent. The ones living in the mountain village were all the subordinate collateral relatives of the Clear Sky School, and the sect's true strength wasn't here.

However, these collateral relative sentries were still fairly cautious. Even if Tang San had obtained some trust by taking out the Clear Sky Hammer, they still didn't bring Tang San directly to see the people of the sect.

They rather invited Tang San to rest in an empty house, while they sent people to inform the sect.

After waiting for approximately an hour, there were sounds of urgent footsteps outside. The door opened, and a few grey clothed men appeared in the doorway.

The man in the lead had wide shoulders and a broad back, his nose straight and jaw square, short hair like steel needles, seeming to be around thirty or so, bulging muscles hidden under his long grey jacket, he was like a lion ready to spring, brimming with a vigorous forceful feeling.

"You're Tang San?"

The grey clothed big man asked. A sharp light glittered in his eyes, and after looking Tang San up and down, beside curiosity, his expression held some hostility.

Tang San could be certain that he didn't know this person, and also didn't understand why he would be this hostile, but still simply nodded,

"That's me."

The grey clothed big man waved his hand to his two companions,

“Follow us.”

Without saying anything further, he took the lead to turn around and head outside.

In terms of the etiquette Tang Yue-Hua had instructed Tang San in, these three people were clearly a bit rude. They didn't even announce their names. But Tang San didn't mind, his return was in itself to atone for his crimes. His father owed the sect too much, and it was up to him to repay it. He sensed a familiar tyrannical aura from the three grey clothed men, without need to ask, they should be directly related disciples of the Clear Sky School.

These three were very strong, especially that thirty year old big man. Seeming to be around thirty, his spirit power was still above Tang San's, and should already have broken through the sixtieth rank. Breaking through the sixtieth rank at this age, he should be considered fairly outstanding in the young generation of the Clear Sky School.

And the other two whose ages seemed about the same as him should have strength somewhere between the fiftieth and sixtieth rank.

Even if the Clear Sky School had sealed its gates, he could tell how formidable the sect's true strength was by these three directly related disciples.

After all, this was the number one sect under heaven!

Following the three out of the room, those three didn't wait for Tang San's opinion before simultaneously extending their legs, speeding towards the back of the village.

Even if they didn't use their spirits, with spirit power at their level, if they fully unleashed their speed, it was still quite astonishing.

Tang San smiled calmly, then set his feet in motion, his figure abruptly becoming illusory. After so many years of cultivation, his Ghost Shadow Perplexing Stem had long since reached perfection. Even more, his right leg still had his mother's remains, the blue silver emperor right leg bone.

Even if he didn't actually use its flight capability, his speed still wouldn't be inferior to agility attack type Spirit Masters of the same level.

Consequently, even though the three people ahead were fast, he caught up as if strolling up to people standing still. Not only didn't he fall behind, there wasn't even the slightest amount of influence on his grace, not the slightest fireworks, as he constantly kept a ten meter distance to the person in front.

The leading grey clothed person turned his head to look towards Tang San. When he discovered that Tang San had actually come close without him sensing anything, he couldn't keep his expression from changing slightly.

Once again increasing his pace, he seemed to want to meticulously inspect Tang San's speed.

Unfortunately, the first to be unable to keep up wasn't Tang San, but rather his two companions. After the leading grey clothed big man's speed reached a certain degree, those two grey clothed big men already began to fall behind somewhat.

They also knew how competitive that leading grey clothed man was, and couldn't keep from feeling a burst of helplessness. 'Boss, even if you want to compete with him, there's no need to be so anxious.'

Just as those two grey clothed men clenched their teeth to speed up, but the distance began to open up, suddenly, they simultaneously felt a gentle force pushing them from behind. The two immediately felt their bodies become a lot lighter, and their speed abruptly increased, recovering the distance they had lost in practically a few eyeblinks.

As they turned around to look, they found Tang San smiling and nodding to them. Clearly, that force came from him.

Amidst their feelings of gratitude, the two grey clothed men were simultaneously shocked. How old was he? Not only could he keep up with the boss with his physical capability alone, he could even help the two of them.

No wonder, no wonder.....

The party of four had very soon left the back of the village. In front was a mountain peak. The mountain wasn't high, but extremely precipitous. The entire mountain wall was almost perpendicular to the ground, and moreover extremely smooth. There were no plants, it was actually a rock mountain.

The leading grey clothed person didn't show the slightest intent of slowing down. Already seeing the mountain in front, he stepped off from the ground, soaring up, leaping directly up at the mountain wall.

Tang San was inwardly slightly shocked. No matter how you put it this mountain wall was at least five hundred meters high, did he plan to directly climb this smooth rock wall? If it was relying on jumping alone, Tang San also wouldn't be able to do it.

After all, he still needed some purchase to display the marvels of the Ghost Shadow Perplexing Step.

However, very soon the questions in his heart were undone. Clearly, it was impossible for that leading grey clothed man to climb it directly. As he ascended to a place about twenty meters or so, the tips of his toes poked the mountain wall, and he ascended once again.

Tang San focused his eyes to see. As it turned out, this smooth as a mirror rock wall had depressions every ten meters or so that could be used for bracing.

His face revealed a smile. It seemed that this seal of the Clear Sky School really was thorough. This precipitous rock wall in front of him wasn't something Spirit Masters below the fortieth rank were able to climb.

Part 3 (TL by Bagelson)

Even with sufficient strength, one would still need the courage to act. Even more, if someone launched attacks from the top of the mountain, even sixty or seventieth ranked powers might not be able to ascend. This was absolutely a defense on the level of a heavenly moat.

The other two grey clothed men equally soared up. They weren't as



aggressive as the leader who leapt twenty meters with each purchase, and ascended the standard ten meters each time, swiftly soaring up to chase after.

Tang San also didn't make himself conspicuous. All along following behind these two grey clothed men, he also exerted himself every ten meters, swiftly climbing up.

Very soon, the leading grey clothed man had already reached the mountaintop. Turning his head to look down the mountain and seeing Tang San following in the rear, there was some praise in his eyes. After waiting for the three to all reach the top, he set off once again. Through the entire process, he didn't say one word to Tang San.

On top of the mountain, the view ahead suddenly opened up to a wide panorama. On the other side of the rock mountain the view was no longer so monotonous, as far as the eye could see were instead several mountains covered in large amounts of green vegetation.

Four people, one in front and three behind, moved into the mountains.

Tang San discovered through observation that this mountain range was very unusual. The majority of the peaks were all extremely precipitous, and moreover the valleys between the mountains were filled with mountain streams. In order to enter the mountain, if one had to go climbing up and down, it would not doubt be extremely exhausting. If defenses were installed on each peak, then it would be like passing through one heavenly moat after another. Even if the attackers outnumbered the defenders ten to one, they still might not be able to force their way inside. This terrain was really too vicious.

Without continuing on very long, they had reached the end of the mountain top they stood on. At five hundred meters high, there was already curls of cloud and mist. Shocking Tang San was that the grey clothed man furthest ahead actually leapt up, leaping directly towards the deep mountain stream ahead, instantly disappearing unseen into the clouds.

Of the two grey clothed men walking in front of Tang San, one turned

his head and gave Tang San a smile, reaching out and pointing ahead below his feet, then leapt towards the mountain stream.

Tang San looked carefully, and couldn't help laughing in spite of himself. Originally, at the end of the peak there was actually an iron cable as thick as an arm, extending in a straight line into the distance. Undoubtedly, it should be connected to another mountain. Floating in the clouds and mist, it was very well concealed. Without watching carefully, it would be very difficult to discover.

Even though the iron cable swayed in the air, as long as one had a certain level of strength and could keep one's balance, one could naturally walk it. This part could also be easily accomplished by thirtieth ranked Spirit Masters.

Tang San immediately understood the purpose of this installation. If enemies invaded, when they couldn't be completely held off at the first pass one could retreat to the second mountain via the iron cable, then afterwards cutting the cable behind oneself. Like this, not only would one gain a buffer of time, one could also continue resisting the enemy from the cover of the second mountain. This kind of plan could be called ingenious.

Tang San hadn't even feared the circumstances of the Hell Road, to say nothing of this little iron cable in front of him. Leaping up, his feet moved lightly, and he landed on the iron cable. The cable inclined upwards as it went, clearly the mountain it connected to was higher than the previous one. Tang San relied on his spirit power to slide forward as if stuck to the iron cable.

The two peaks were very far apart, close to kilometer. As they advanced and gradually entered the middle section of the iron cable, under the influence of the mountains, the iron cable beneath their feet also began to move more and more violently, swinging back and forth almost ten meters from side to side.

The grey clothed man furthest ahead paused a moment, turning his head to look at Tang San. seeing him smoothly keeping up, he continued

forward. Clearly, he wasn't as unreasonable as he made himself out to be. At least he was still concerned about Tang San's circumstances.

Seeing this scene, Tang San couldn't keep from revealing a smiling expression. They were after all people from the same sect, and even if he was an outsider, they were still related by blood. Perhaps the hostility should be because of his father.

The next part of the road was like an endless repetition, only the chasms between the mountains became deeper and deeper. As they successively passed four mountain peaks connected by iron cables, the condition of the cable had already begun to change. Along with the cold and humidity, the iron cable spanning from the fourth to the fifth mountain was covered by a layer of ice, slippery and gripless, making the difficulty of advancing increase substantially.

This time, the dark clothed man in the lead didn't hurry to rush ahead, but rather halted, pulling out a harness from his chest, connecting one side to his waist and the other to the iron cable. The other two grey clothed men also did the same.

"For you."

The grey clothed man in the lead threw over the same kind of harness to Tang San.

With Tang San's strength and his Blue Silver Grass, he naturally didn't need such things to protect himself, and even less now that he could fly. But he still tied himself to the iron cable like the three grey clothed men, continuing to keep a low profile.

With the harness tied properly, the three grey clothed men's gazes were somewhat nervous. Clearly, this part of the road wasn't so easy to travel. The leading grey clothed man gave a long whistle and leapt up. This time he clearly restrained the height he leapt to and the distance he advanced. Toes touching the iron cable, he leapt up once again, each leap bringing him roughly ten meters.

Only when he had moved fifty meters did the second grey clothed man move out, copying his manner to find purchase on the iron cable.

Their harnesses slid along the iron cable without influencing their movements, while still providing a measure of safety.

Tang San was still last. He of course wouldn't be nervous, and also didn't copy the skipping of the three people ahead. He understood that the three grey clothed men chose to do so to reduce the contact with the iron cable as much as possible. After all, it was impossible for the icy areas to all be the same, and any change could cause them to lose balance.

The height of the fourth peak already surpassed two kilometers. If falling from here, as long as one couldn't fly, even Title Douluo would find it difficult to survive.

The final stretch also seemed especially long. Very soon, the four had all disappeared in the clouds.

As Tang San leisurely continued forward, suddenly, an indescribably sense of crisis attacked his mind.

The sense of crisis appearing, he first of all thought it was the leading grey clothed man furthest ahead. Purple Demon Eye launching in a flash, he looked ahead. But he saw that the grey clothed man had already climbed up the other side, and just like before, was waiting quietly for them there.

However, the sense of crisis suddenly grew more intense. At this moment, Tang San naturally wouldn't begrudge using his spiritual force, intense spiritual fluctuations unleashing, then did he discover the true source of the danger.

An enormous monstrous bird was flying through the mist on one side, and its route forward would pass directly through the iron cable.

A bird capable of flying at an altitude of two kilometers was naturally frightfully strong, and the iron cables had also become very brittle after being frozen. If they collided, the result would be obvious.

It really wasn't that Tang San's senses weren't sharp, but rather that the influence at this altitude was too great, the temperature, clouds, wind, movement of the iron cable, as well as observing the three grey clothed

men, while focusing on all these tasks, discovering that monstrous bird with spiritual force wasn't very easy.

At the critical moment, Purple God Light instantly activated, two deep blue lights shooting from Tang San's eyes. At the same time he shouted loudly,

“Careful.”

Tang San's reaction couldn't be called slow, but in the end he was still one step too late. At the same time as that Purple God Light bombarded the monstrous bird, completely destroying its head, that monstrous bird's giant body also heavily collided with the iron cable.

Faced with the enormous force, the close to a kilometer long iron cable snapped with an ear-piercing rupturing sound.

Despite Tang San's previous warning, those two grey clothed men still on the iron cable reacted too slowly. Suddenly in free fall, they could only grab the harnesses at their waists. It was already too late to grab the iron cable.

The grey clothed man already on the other side was immediately anxious, but right now he also didn't have any way to help.

Stepping in emptiness, Tang San felt far from reassured. Strong blue light shot from his right leg, and he instantly stabilized himself. Without pause, a strand of Blue Silver Emperor quietly swung out, directly twisting around the iron cable on the opposite bank, another two strands also instantly shooting out to accurately twist around the waists of the two falling grey clothed men.

At this moment he formed a bridge in between.

Those two grey clothed men were also both of the elite of the Clear Sky School's young generation. Their waists tightening, they knew someone had saved them. Without time to look, the two hastily held their qi to lighten themselves, lessening the strain on Tang San as far as possible.

Under the impetus of the iron cable, the three were simultaneously flung towards the mountain wall. Seeing the mountain wall approaching, Tang

San bent his right leg, kicking up a gale, retarding his momentum. at the same time the Blue Silver Grass twisted onto the iron cable above swiftly tightened.

If someone now could see where the Blue Silver Emperor and iron cable were connected right now, they would be shocked to discover that the sparkling and translucent Blue Silver Emperor had grown fine blue thorns, piercing deeply into the iron cable, completely averting the risk of slipping from the icy iron cable.

The Blue Silver Grass on both sides tightened, pulling close the distance between Tang San and the iron cable and the two grey clothed men below. And now that grey clothed man on the edge also reacted. Exulting, he gripped the iron cable with both hands, swiftly pulling in the trio.

[1] Er Ming (二明) “Second Bright”

[2] Da Ming (大明) “Eldest Bright”

[3] Jie (姐) - Fragment denoting an older sister type person, equivalent to ge (哥).

# Chapter 147: Howling Sky Douluo

## Part 1 (TL by Bagelson)

The arm strength of this grey clothed man already on solid ground was extremely frightening. Even just half of a kilometer long iron cable was still astonishingly heavy, and there were still three people on top of that. But in his hands it was all like nothing, and the iron cable swiftly brought the trio up.

At last reaching the mountaintop, Tang San didn't feel anything, but those two grey clothed men he saved both had pale faces.

Returning from struggling at the edge of life and death, nobody would feel any better than them.

That leading grey clothed man also loosed a large breath, his gaze fixed on the still gracefully calm Tang San, and suddenly struck at his shoulder with a fist.

Tang San's shoulders shifted slightly, then stopped. He didn't block, because he clearly sensed that the grey clothed man's fist didn't hold any malice.

The fist landed on Tang San's shoulder with a thump, and the leading grey clothed man laughed out loud,

"Good brother, many thanks."

Tang San smiled wryly:

"Big brother, go a bit easier next time, your fist is really heavy!"

The grey clothed man forcefully clapped Tang San's shoulder,

"Give me a break, it's clearly your bones that hurt my hand. I really don't know how you've trained. I'm Tang Long[1]. It's fine if you call me big brother. In our generation, I'm the oldest. These two are Tang Tian[2] and Tang Yu[3], they're also our directly related brothers. This time you saved their lives."

Tang Tian and Tang Yu's faces were long since filled with gratitude, and

the two nodded to Tang San. Tang Tian said:

“Brother, your favor can’t be repaid in words.”

Tang San valiantly said:

“We’re all brothers, don’t mention it. If you were in my place, you’d also have saved me just the same, no?”

Tang Yu had a bitter expression:

“We would if we had that ability! I heard you had twin spirits. Was that just now your main spirit Blue Silver Grass?”

Tang San nodded.

Tang Long smiled:

“Second aunt’s boasted about you like a deluge of heavenly flowers, I didn’t believe it before, but I do now. Being able to have your present cultivation at your age, really isn’t easy. You seem to have broken through the fiftieth rank. Not any less than these two.”

Tang Tian and Tang Yu looked face to face. Even though they didn’t say anything, in their hearts they thought, ‘How is it just ‘no less’, previously he could even spare spirit power to help us speed up.’

Without speaking of anything else, as three people fell simultaneously, he could react to save others and himself, this reaction speed wasn’t something average people could compare to.

Tang Long looked over the broken iron cable, and said unhappily:

“This worn out thing should have been changed. Today really was unlucky, we actually ran into a bird. We can only blame my carelessness, if I paid a bit of attention and discovered it a bit ahead of time, there wouldn’t have been such a careless mistake. I’ll definitely be scolded back at the sect.”

Seeing him dispiritedly hanging his head, Tang San couldn’t help smiling a bit. This seemingly somewhat forthright sect brother really was straightforward.



Tang Tian said:

“Big brother, let’s go back quickly. Don’t keep the sect master waiting. This cable breaking also can’t be blamed at you. We were just unlucky. If the sect master punishes anyone, we’ll bear it together.”

Tang Long grinned, saying:

“Good kids. The next time there’s good wine, I’ll invite you to drink. Let’s go.”

This fifth peak was also the final one to enter the Clear Sky School. The secluded sect was located on this mountain.

Even though there were no pavilions and kiosks, there was still a castle-like building. It was entirely grey, appearing as if part of the mountain. It occupied practically the entire mountaintop.

Somewhat more familiar with the three people, Tang San also no longer kept his distance from them like before, and couldn’t keep from asking:

“Big brother Tang Long, with our Clear Sky School in this kind of rugged terrain, how are the necessary supplies brought in? Is it also via these iron cables?”

Tang Long nodded, saying:

“This is a special training method of the sect. Every sect disciple over sixteen will participate in moving supplies. Of course, ordinarily the safeguards used aren’t just like what we use today. Then there’s a kind of safety rope, so even if the iron cable breaks, it can at least guarantee your safety. Who could have thought that we’d be so unlucky today. I remember the first time Tang Tian was going to cross the iron cable. He was so scared he was crying and his nose leaking. Haha.”

Tang Tian embarrassed looked at Tang Long, unhappily saying:

“That was so many years ago. Why are you still bringing up my embarrassing past in front of brother Tang San? Let’s return to the sect quickly, don’t keep the sect master waiting.”

Tang San understood that them bringing him via the iron chain without

giving him that safety was perhaps in order to test his strength. He smiled wryly at the same time, 'Aunt, what did you tell people to cause such hostility?' But now it seemed that these blood related brothers were very straightforward.

As the four set out once again, their relationship had clearly become a lot more harmonious, especially the leader Tang Long who clearly had a very direct character. His original assumed arrogance was now completely obliterated, and affectionately pulled Tang San towards the sect by the shoulder.

The enormous stone building was just like a fort. The main gate was five meters tall, and even though it couldn't compare to Spirit City, this stony edifice was extremely stocky. Above the gate, three words were boldly carved into the rock, with a grandness that could oppose the surrounding mountains — Clear Sky School.

Before the gate, two equally grey clothed youths hastily bowed in salute as they saw the four approaching, but one of them still blocked Tang San's path,

"Please display your sect credentials."

"Credentials?"

Tang San stared blankly a moment. He of course didn't know what these so-called credentials were, and couldn't help somewhat puzzled looking to Tang long.

Tang long smiled:

"It's the Clear Sky Hammer! Don't tell me there's anything that could better prove that we're directly related sect disciples than the Clear Sky Hammer? They're not familiar with you, so just show them. Those are the rules. Let them have a look. Only us directly related sect disciples can enter here. The sect's subordinates and outer sect disciples are all in that village outside."

At this point, his mood fell somewhat, his gaze at Tang San also held something. Indeed, judging by the appearance of the village one could tell

there were just a few hundred people. The subordinates of the Clear Sky School were already so few, it clearly showed how difficult the sect's situation was now.

The expression in Tang San's eyes darkened somewhat. He of course understood the reason why these brothers' looks at him changed. Even though it couldn't be said that the Clear Sky School's present situation could be completely blamed on his father, it was still inextricably linked to him.

Turning over his left hand, black light surging, the chi long Clear Sky Hammer appeared in his palm.

Tang Long's trio had already heard from Tang Yue-Hua that Tang San had twin spirits, and his current main spirit really wasn't the Clear Sky Hammer, and so it was nothing to them. But those two gatekeeper disciples didn't see it that way. Since Tang San was together with Tang Long's trio, they originally believed Tang San's strength should be fairly high.

But he unexpectedly didn't even have one spirit ring on his Clear Sky Hammer.

Their originally respectful gazes immediately turned a bit indifferent.

In the Spirit Master world, especially the Spirit Master sects, strength often represented a great many things. Despite not saying anything, their gazes had already become strange.

Tang Long unhappily clapped one of them,

"What are you looking at, still not getting out of the way."

"Yes."

The two disciples then stepped aside, but inwardly thought that it was no wonder they'd never seen him before, he was a silver coated wax spear. His appearance was pretty good, but he didn't have any strength.

Past the gate, the first thing inside was a spacious courtyard, followed by a tall stone building. Tang Long gave Tang San an introduction:

“There are about four generations of the directly related sect disciples, adding up to over two hundred people. We’re considered the third generation. We also boast the largest number of people, not far short of a hundred. This is the front courtyard, used when the sect master gathers everyone. The rear courtyard is even bigger, that’s our training area. The sect emphasizes actual combat, and each month the third and fourth generation children will conduct real combat drills under the elders’ supervision. That sets the strength ranking.”

The youngest, Tang yu, smiled:

“Boss has already been the representative of our third generation several years in a row. He’s afraid you’ve come to fight over his position, that’s why he had that face before!”

Tang Long laughed out loud, forcefully clapping Tang San’s shoulder,

“I won’t hide it from you, that’s really what I thought. Brother, we’ll exchange pointers later.”

“How could I be big brother’s match, there’s no need to compete.”

With Tang San’s intelligence, his mind was like a mirror. He knew that the position of third generation chief was definitely related to the sect master succession. He had never had any interest in the position of Clear Sky School sect master, and only hoped to be able to help the sect by relying on his own strength.

Even more, he’d come to know his ancestors and sect and even more importantly for his father’s forgiveness, he couldn’t be ambitious and competitive.

Tang Long’s expression changed, gravely saying:

“Brother, don’t be so modest. You’ll understand later. Come, we’ll quickly go see the sect master. I reckon we’ve kept him waiting. Tang Yu, you go speak to fourth uncle, the matter of the iron cable outside can’t be delayed.”

“Alright.”

Tang Yu turned around and left, while Tang Long and Tang Tian brought Tang San into the Clear Sky School's main building.

The Clear Sky School's buildings didn't give the slightest impression of lavishness, but neither were they plain. Their overall greatest characteristic was the word massive.

Entering the main building, also that castle-like place, passing through wide hallways, they ascended to the second floor via stairs inside.

On the way they saw a lot of Clear Sky School disciples, all dressed in grey clothing. The Tang Long brothers brought Tang San to a halt before an arched door in the innermost part of the second floor.

Part 2 (TL by Bagelson)

Tang Long raised his hand and knocked twice,

"Sect master, we've brought Tang San."

"Enter."

A deep rich voice echoed from within the room. To Tang San's ears, it was extraordinarily familiar, because this voice was eighty percent similar to his father Tang Hao's.

Tang Long pushed open the door and signaled Tang San with his eyes, then took the lead to go inside. Tang Tian didn't follow, but rather stood by the door.

This room was more than a hundred square meters, the interior decorated very simply, a wide table, bookcases covering both walls, as well as two long sofas.

Tang Yue-Hua sat gracefully on a sofa. Seeing the white dressed Tang San follow Tang Long inside, the smile on her face instantly grew wider.

Tang San naturally glanced at his aunt, but his attention was still drawn by the stalwart figure behind the table.

More than two meters tall, the back of a tiger and waist of a bear, a chiseled face and short grizzled hair.

He was equally dressed in grey, but sitting there, he was like the core of this castle.

Two meters was perhaps not very tall, but if Tang San had to describe this person in words, perhaps he could only call him 'towering'.

His father's eyes were muddy, caused by those old injuries, and this man who was seventy or eighty percent similar to his father seemed even a bit younger. His bright and full of expression eyes were like torches. In a short while of staring at Tang San, a vast and wild aura covered the sky and hid the earth, without any attempt at restraint, the enormous pressure enveloped Tang San all at once.

But ingeniously, this pressure completely bypassed Tang Long, without subjecting him to a bit of its effect.

Tang Long wasn't weak, and his complexion swiftly changed. As he looked at Tang San again, his gaze couldn't help being somewhat anxious.

But astonishing Tang Long was that Tang San stepped into the room, confronting that assault of pressure without his expression changing in the slightest. His feet standing in a faint T-shape, his waist and back perfectly straight. The graceful expression faded away, replaced by respect.

Both knees bending, two vague layers of blue and white light could be faintly distinguished around Tang San. Kneeling on the ground with a putong sound, he saluted the man behind the table releasing the vast pressure.

"Tang San pays his respects to sect master."

Only a few words, but each syllable was pronounced extremely distinctly, and also exceptionally coherently.

The pupils of Tang Long's eyes enlarged somewhat. Was this fellow really human? Confronting the sect master's powerful pressure, he could actually still move into a kneeling salute, and even speak.

'Could his strength really be greater than mine? But, second aunt said he was only twenty.'

In fact, he couldn't know how immense the pressure Tang San endured right now was.

That immense pressure was like a cloud piercing mountain, pressuring him until he was unable to breathe. Tang San appeared very calm right now, but in fact he had already released both his great domains.

The Deathgod Domain made up the inner layer, covered by the Blue Silver Domain outside, making the outside world unable to sense the aura he released.

Moreover, his body was also already completely taut.

That was after all a physique that had passed the forging of two great immortal herbs and countless experiences. The pressure Tang San endured right now was like when he trained his hammer under the waterfall.

Each of his movements actually looked for the weakest area in the pressure that confronted him, and by these movements he could reduce the stress the pressure caused him.

As for the words he spoke, they were spat out with inner strength.

The man behind the table withdrew his gaze, and all the pressure instantly disappeared. Tang San only felt his surroundings empty, as if all his strength had been spent. If not for his steady balance practiced under the waterfall for a long time, perhaps he would've made a fool of himself and toppled over. But he was in the end still able to stabilize himself, his upper body swayed once, but he still maintained the salute.

"Get up."

The deep voice came from that man. That's right, this person was the Clear Sky School's current sect master, Tang Hao's elder brother, Tang Xiao[4]. One of Clear Sky School's twin Douluo. His title was Howling Sky.

Tang San didn't get up immediately, but rather kowtowed three times to Tang Xiao, three dong dong dong sounds echoing as his forehead impacted the floor.

Tang Yue-Hua's brows wrinkled, hastily stepping forward to pull up Tang San,

"What are you doing? Your father's matters from back then can't be left to you to undertake."

Whether her or Tang Xiao, both naturally understood that Tang San made these three headbumps for Tang Hao to Tang Xiao.

Tang San hung his head and got up,

"A father's debts pass to the son, this is Heaven's law and earth's principle. Sect master, I hope to assume responsibility for everything on behalf of my father."

Ever since Tang San stepped through the door, Tang Xiao's expression had been somewhat indeterminate. Hearing these words, Tang Xiao fiercely slapped the stone table in front of him with a palm, furiously shouting:

"What can you assume?"

With a soft chi sound, the table in front of Tang Xiao quietly collapsed, unexpectedly turning into fine powder just like that, against expectations without influencing anything in the surroundings. Imperceptibly, he had already revealed his profound and frightful cultivation.

Tang Long standing to the side was inwardly speechless. That was a two ton table carved from the most solid granite. Breaking it wasn't difficult, but noiselessly turning it into dust was.

Tang Xiao shot Tang long a glare,

"What are you sticking your tongue out at? Get out, go to the back mountain and make a table. No food until it's done properly."

"Ah?"

Tang Long's expression turned painful, looking at Tang Xiao without daring to retort.

Tang Xiao glared,



“Want me to repeat myself?”

“I’m going, I’m going.”

Tang Long appeared very impressive in front of third generation disciples, but in front of Tang Xiao he was like a meek kitten, and hastily ran off.

Tang San knelt once again,

“I don’t know whether I can assume it, but I hope to use this life for the sake of the sect, to exhaust all my abilities on the command of the sect.”

Tang Xiao turned around, pushing open the window behind him. With a pull of his right hand, the stone powder on the floor was unexpectedly drawn out just like that, quickly flying into the air outside.

“He actually lets a child assume his own matters. Oh, Tang Hao, will you really always keep shirking?”

Hearing Tang Xiao’s words, Tang San couldn’t help having his father’s one armed one legged melancholy appear before his eyes,

“Sect master, father isn’t shirking. He said, he was unable to face the sect. That he wasn’t qualified to return.”

Tang Xiao couldn’t keep his voice from trembling,

“He’s still well?”

Tang San nodded silently,

“Father’s very well, he’s keeping company at mother’s side every day. He’s prepared to pass his remaining days like this.”

“Keeping company at your mother’s side?”

Tang Xiao sharply turned his head, and Tang San clearly saw that the rims of his eyes were already somewhat red.

Tang San said:

“After mother passed away, she incarnated as blue silver grass. Father’s always accompanied her.”

Tang Xiao stared blankly a moment, then drew a deep breath,

“Perhaps, that’s the best ending for him.”

This time he seemed a lot older, his gaze at Tang San also gradually softening.

With a flash of light, Tang San held that long black box, supporting it in both hands,

“Sect master, this is what father had me bring. He said that this was the only thing he could do for the sect.”

Tang Xiao waved an upraised hand, effortlessly making a pulling motion in empty air, and that heavy black box fell into his palm as if it was nothing.

Lightly flicking a finger, the black box opened. As that tremendous energy filled the room, as the two spirit bones within appeared before Tang Xiao’s eyes, he couldn’t keep his expression from changing greatly, his hair and beard all trembling.

Tang San only saw a blur before his eyes, before Tang Xiao already stood in front of him, one hand grasping the front of his jacket, pulling him close in front of him. Tang Xiao said in an almost trembling voice:

“Tang Hao, brother Hao, he.....”

Tang Yue-Hua had by now also seen the two spirit bones in the long black box. Her mind went blank white, standing there stupidly, tears flowing uncontrollably.

“Father said that if he didn’t do this, he would be unable to keep mother company at peace for the rest of his life. Father’s old wounds were also settled by severing his limbs. Originally, he already did this after he left me at aunt’s place. Sect master, you.....”

“Call me uncle[5].”

Tang Xiao shouted angrily, the shock numbing Tang San’s ears.

“Uncle.”

This time, as Tang San was in contact with Tang Xiao, he could clearly sense Tang Xiao's violently fluctuating mood. Even though they hadn't met for decades, his feelings for his little brother hadn't lessened a bit.

"Second brother, second brother, he....."

Tang Yue-Hua was now sobbing, unable to speak. Looking at those two spirit bones, her whole body trembled violently.

Tang Xiao closed the black box with a pa sound, simultaneously releasing his grip on Tang San's lapels,

"Little San, that's what your father calls you."

Tang San nodded.

Tang Xiao's gaze gradually calmed,

"Did you know, in fact, I never thought your father did anything wrong. If Ah Yin had chosen me, perhaps I would have done the same as him, and even more violently than he did. Therefore, no matter what others say hereafter, I don't want Tang Hao's matters to become your burden. Working hard for the sect is something you must do, but not because of your father, but rather because you're a member of the sect."

Tang San felt as if something was choked in his stomach. Lowering his head, he said especially sincerely:

"Thank you, uncle."

Part 3 (TL by Bagelson)

Tang Xiao looked at Tang San, his gaze changing somewhat,

"You look a lot like your mom, but your character is like your dad's. Yue-Hua, don't cry, perhaps brother Hao's mind will be a bit more comfortable like this. Tomorrow will be little San's ceremony for recognizing his ancestors and clan. You arrange it."

Tang Yue-Hua wiped her tears, her brows wrinkling slightly, she said:

"Big brother, don't you need to inform the sect elders first? After all, they....."

Tang Xiao waved his hand to her,

“You go arrange it, I know what to do. Rather than notifying them in private it would be better to keep it above the table. You first bring little San to rest. Little San, in tomorrow’s ceremony for recognizing your ancestors and clan tomorrow, remember that the Clear Sky School is different from the outside world. You can’t use the etiquette you learnt at your aunt’s school to find your place in the sect. I’ll leave you with one word, unyielding. Here, strength is the authority to speak. If you want to replace your father in sect affairs, you must first use your strength to prove yourself to the sect. Otherwise, you won’t be able to do anything.”

As she brought Tang San from the sect master’s room, Tang Yue-Hua still hadn’t recovered from her sadness. Just think, the second brother who was so brave and prosperous back then, the Douluo Continent’s youngest Spirit Douluo, whose feat of striking down and killing the Supreme Pontiff while under siege brought unprecedented humiliation to Spirit Hall. But now he had ruined his body, no longer the hero of those days, only able to wait for the day his life would end between the mountains and fields. What kind of dismal ending was this?

The ones living in the Clear Sky School castle were the sect’s second generation as well as the first generation elders. The third and fourth generation all lived in stone houses behind the castle.

Tang Yue-Hua arranged a residence for Tang San, then carefully asked Tang San about his trip back to see Tang Hao. While listening to Tang San finish his story and heard that there was hope for Tang San’s mother’s recovery, her mood calmed somewhat.

The rooms arranged for Tang San were very simple. A very small room for receiving visitors, only around seven or eight square meters, a ten square meter bedroom, as well as a very small bathroom with all the amenities to live. This was the standard provided for the Clear Sky School’s third generation children.

“Little San, I really want to go see your dad.”

Tang Yue-Hua sobbed.

Tang San sighed lightly,

“Just when I saw dad had cut off his limbs, I was also very distraught. But I came around later. Perhaps now he will be able to be together with mom every day without worrying about future trouble, it’s what’s best for him. You can go when you have the time. It’s after all quite far.”

Tang Yue-Hua nodded,

“Alright, let’s not talk about your father’s matters for now. Tell me, what’s your plan, returning to the sect this time?”

Tang San said:

“Dad hoped I could pay my respects to grandfather, then help the sect as much as I can.”

Tang Yue-Hua said:

“The situation in the sect is very complicated right now. If we see it from your father’s point of view, the sect is internally split into two camps. One faction led by your uncle believes the matters back then wasn’t your father’s fault, but rather a conflict caused by Spirit Hall being overbearing. Even if Spirit Hall’s Supreme Pontiff died, your mother also passed away. Spirit Hall relying on its formidable influence to suppress the Clear Sky School was harmful to the sect, so we had no choice but to draw a clear line between us and your father. But in fact, your father didn’t do anything wrong. The other faction is lead by a few still living first generation elders. The believe that your father’s actions were ill conceived, that marrying a spirit beast caused the later conflict, and almost led to the sect colliding with Spirit Hall head on, producing irreparable consequences. Moreover, it still caused your grandfather to die from anger, an unpardonable sin. Tang Long and the others you met today are all on your uncle’s side, your uncle adopted Tang Long as a son from a junior. He’s the number one in the third generation.”

Tang San’s eyes displayed a deeply pondering light,

“Aunt, you’re telling me that my matter of recognizing my ancestors and clan will be obstructed by the sect elders?”

Tang Yue-Hua nodded,

“Just so. I fear tomorrow’s business won’t go over too smoothly. Even if your father has returned the two spirit bones, I’m afraid it will still be very difficult for them to forgive him. Second brother also separated himself from the sect, drawing a clear line. I’m afraid they won’t easily allow you to recognize your ancestors and sect.”

Tang San’s brows wrinkled,

“If the elders don’t consent, what will the result be?”

Tang Yue-Hua’s face turned gloomy,

“In the worst case, you’ll be expelled from the sect, your spirit crippled. Even so much that they would use you as bait to find your father, investigating his guilt from back then. Of course, this is practically impossible, big brother is after all the sect master, and the elders will still give him some face. If I don’t guess too much, the elders will compromise in the end, driving you away from the sect, not recognizing you as a child of the Clear Sky School.”

Tang San looked at Tang Yue-Hua and said:

“Then what should I do? Since you agreed to let me return, you should already have thought of a countermeasure.”

Tang Yye-Hua nodded,

“Even though the elders are outdated, they always attach most importance to the sect. In order to gain their recognition, you must first do as your uncle said, prove your own strength in front of them. Use strength to conquer them. Afterwards make some contributions to the sect. Like that they’ll be unable to oppose you recognizing your ancestors and clan. The reason your uncle’s hint was ‘unyielding’ was in order to tell you that in our Clear Sky School, the strong eat the soft. Originally your uncle and your dad’s position in the strength was completely gained by fighting. Whoever refused got a beating, that’s how they established their authority. When your uncle returned to the sect to take over as sect master, the elders also called him into question, since he was always together with

your father. Your uncle relied on his strength to defeat all the elders, thereby gaining their approval, becoming the new generation's Clear Sky School sect master. Therefore, the process of your recognizing your ancestors and sect tomorrow won't be effortless, there's no harm in being a bit unyielding, use strength to prove you have the capability to help return the sect to its glory."

Tang San nodded slowly,

"Aunt, I understand."

Tang Yue-Hua stood up, touching Tang San's head,

"Then rest well. Preserve and nurture your spirit. I still have some matters to prepare. The sect general assembly will begin tomorrow morning, aunt will watch your performance then."

Finished saying this, Tang Yue-Hua told Tang San that someone would specially deliver his meal, letting him rest properly.

With Tang Yue-Hua gone, Tang San sat crosslegged on his bed, recalling his return to the sect today. His uncle and aunt were clearly partial to his father's side. He had seen that when uncle mentioned his father he was always constraining his emotions, and as he said he looked like his mother, his eyes revealed a gentleness that couldn't be concealed. Apparently, even though his father suffered, he was at least together with his mother. Even though his uncle had become the sect master, the suffering he bore wasn't any less than his father's.

Whether he could smoothly accomplish his father's wishes, would perhaps have to be seen tomorrow.

Thinking thus, Tang San drew a deep breath and slowly closed his eyes, entering a cultivating state. Even though his improvement speed had slowed somewhat in his year at the Moon Pavilion, he had had instead mastered the subjects of his study. Especially after now having completely connected all eight extraordinary meridians, even though his overall strength hadn't improved much, his inner strength was like a great river, deep and unending, far from something opponents of the same level could compare to.

In the evening.

Soft knocks echoed from the door.

Tang San slowly opened his eyes,

“Please come in.”

The door opened, and first to stretch inside was a head. That was a young lady, her hair combed into two adorable little pigtails, appearing around thirteen or fourteen years old.

“Are you uncle San?”

The sharp and clear voice was very pleasant, a pair of spirited big eyes looked curiously at Tang San.

Tang San smiled slightly,

“Who are you? Come in.”

The young girl pushed open the door, holding a box of food,

“You still haven’t told me if you’re uncle San.”

Tang San smiled:

“If you’re bringing food for Tang San, then that’s right. It’s me.”

The young girl giggled, big eyes curiously studying Tang San,

“Uncle San, you really look pretty. Much better looking than my dad.”

Tang San stared blankly a moment,

“Who’s your dad?”

The young girl said:

“My dad’s called Tang Hu[6], he’s the third generation chief.”

Tang San puzzled said:

“Isn’t the third generation chief big brother Tang Long?”

The young girl shook her head, saying:

“The third generation chief is my dad, not uncle Tang Long. Dad always say that uncle Tang Long can’t beat him. Losing to uncle Tang Long last



time was just bad luck.”

While speaking, she placed the food on a table next to Tang San’s bed, her big eyes looking somewhat resentfully at Tang San.

Tang San smiled wider, saying:

“Over time, luck is also a part of strength. I still don’t know your name.”

The young girl said:

“I’m called Tang Tiantian[7]. Uncle San, you can call me Tiantian.”

Tang San smiled:

“Alright, thank you, Tiantian.”

Looking at this cleareyed pure little lady in front of him, Tang San couldn’t help recalling when he was her age. At that time, he had already met Xiao Wu, met the other Shrek Seven Devils. Everyone were putting all their effort into cultivating together.

Tiantian smiled at Tang San,

“Uncle San, then I’ll leave. Goodbye. Your smile is really pretty.”

Finished speaking, the young girl ran out, bouncing and vivacious.

The meal was very simple, one dish of beef, four steamed rolls, one stir fried cabbage, as well as a big bowl of egg soup. Tang San ate with good appetite, this was his first meal back at the sect. No matter what was said, this place was also considered his home in this world.

After an uneventful night, early the next morning, Tang San customarily got up at dawn and stepped outside.

[1] Tang Long - (唐龙) “Tang Dragon”

[2] Tang Tian - (唐天) “Tang Heaven”

[3] Tang Yu - (唐玉) “Tang Jade”

[4] Tang Xiao - (唐啸) “Tang Howl”, could also be hiss, whistle, or any number of similar sounds.

[5] Uncle - He asks Tang San to use a rather informal way of addressing

an uncle (大伯)

[6] Tang Hu - (唐虎) “Tang Tiger”

[7] Tang Tiantian - (唐甜甜) “Tang Sweetie”

# Credits

Translator: [Blue Silver Translation](#)

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